

# THE JANESEVILLE DAILY GAZETTE.

VOLUME XLVII

JANESEVILLE, WISCONSIN, MONDAY, JULY 27, 1903

NUMBER 107

## WATT IS MADE THE RECEIVER

Old Time Circus Man Is Appointed to Take Charge of Wild West Show.

## WILL SELL CIRCUS

Performers Are Leaving the City with All Speed—Cossacks and Indians Remain.

D. W. Watt's Wild West show is at the Spring Brook circus grounds. At noon today Mr. Watt took possession of the Luebb-Forebaugh-Fish tents, wagons, horses, and menagerie. He was appointed receiver by Judge Dunwiddie, to take charge of the property and conduct the sale of the possessions of the bankrupt company, which was attached for \$23,000, the value of the investments of the owners.

**Stock to Be Sold**

All of the horses will be turned out to pasture. The wild animals will be so caged that they can be cared for with as little trouble and expense as possible. The wagons and other stock will be housed in some convenient place. In the meantime a sale will be advertised, which will occur in from ten to twenty days, when the show will be disposed of either in whole or to the best possible advantage of the creditors.

**People Leaving Town**

For some days to come Indians, Cossacks, and cowboys will roam the streets, although they are leaving as rapidly as possible. There is probably not a saloon keeper in town who has not been asked for a loan upon which or some other piece of personal property. As a whole the show people were as nearly broke when the circus was attached as it is possible to be. For greater or less lengths of time they have not been paid, and none had foreseen the sudden termination of their engagements.

**Went to Chicago**

Many left for Chicago this morning, having raised the price of the tickets. There they felt sure of falling among friends, and perhaps finding other positions. The Clipper, Billboard, and other theatrical and show journals, which give lists of open engagements and routes were read with avidity. The wires were kept hot with messages seeking positions. A number of the cowboys set their eyes toward Omaha, Kansas City, and other western points where they can resume the occupation to which they were trained.

**Indians Are Fortunate**

The Indians were envied by all. When they left their South Dakota reservation it was under agreement between the government and the show people that at the close of the season they should be returned to the reservation. It may be a couple of days before their transportation arrives to take them back to their homes, and they express little discontent with their lot. Their tobacco tastes as it did Saturday.

**Cossacks Provided For**

The Cossacks and other Asiatics are free from the uncertainty as to the future which troubles others of the performers. They are all under the management of Georgian, who will hold them here until he hears of a new engagement. His attraction can easily secure dates for carnival, street fair, or circus work. They in their big tent and the Indians in their wigwams feel the blow of these financial troubles far less than do the others who still remain at the Spring Brook grounds.

**Bicyclists Remember Benefactor**

J. K. Starley, the inventor of the safety bicycle, is to be immortalized by a memorial in England, for which \$2,500 has already been subscribed. The subscriptions are coming in very liberally at present.

**What Nero Missed.**

"Great divinities!" exclaimed the shade of Nero, watching the automobile race. "Could I have had a bunch of them what sights of royal carnage the arena would have seen!"—Baltimore American.

**Growth of German People.**

In 1870 the German people barely exceeded 40,000,000; in 1883 they had risen to nearly 47,000,000, and in 1900 the census return gave 56,345,014.

**Automobiles Frighten Cattle.**

A farmer complains that his cattle grazing in fields near a motor-frequented highway, instead of fattening grow thinner and thinner from fright.

**German Cable Lines.**

During the last seven years Germany has laid 7,375 miles of cable at a cost of over \$7,000,000.

**Chinese Crews on British Vessels.**

Over 1,500 British vessels plying in Eastern waters are manned by Chinese crews.

**Gain Living From the Sea.**

Throughout the world about 3 percent of people gain their living directly from the sea.

## DEATH AND INJURY ON THE RAILROADS

One Passenger Is Killed in Vestibule of Sleeper, While Companion Is Unhurt.

St. Paul, Minn., July 27.—Four men were killed and twenty-five to thirty persons were injured in a head-end collision on the Chicago Great Western road, near Hastings, this state.

The dead: Engineer Charles Merkert, Fireman H. Coger, Engineer H. Heiman, Fred Horton, Dodge Center, Minn., passenger.

Fred Horton, the passenger who was killed, was said to have been standing in the vestibule of the front sleeper talking to a friend, and was instantly killed, while his friend escaped injury. The two trains were the Twin City Limited and a fast freight. The limited was running as a first section from Oelwine, Iowa, to Minneapolis. The second section consisted of an excursion train running from Des Moines to Minneapolis and was three hours behind time.

The fast freight, south-bound, received an order at Dodge Center reading that the second section of the passenger train was three hours late, and the crew evidently misread the order and attempted to make Vicksburg siding, between Dodge Center and Hastings, Minn., thinking it was the limited that was late.

**Fireman Is Killed.**

Moline, Ill., July 27.—While going at a reduced speed the westbound freight train on the Rock Island road dropped a truck from off a flat car on the principal business street in this city, which caused the wreck of several cars in the train and wrecking the flagman's tower. An instant later a Burlington extra freight eastbound crashed into the ruins. The body of Hurley, the flagman, was found pinned beneath the wreckage of the tower and a car of lumber scattered broadcast.

**Three Are Killed.**

East St. Louis, Ill., July 27.—An accommodation train on the Vandalia road en route to St. Louis ran into a well-filled electric car on the East St. Louis & Suburban street railway near Lansdowne, three miles north of here, killing three persons and injuring a score.

The dead: Engineer John Roy, Vandalia; J. J. Lenhardt, David H. Beattie.

**Wreck on the Big Four.**

Wellington, Ohio, July 27.—While rounding a sharp curve several miles south of here at a speed of sixty miles an hour, the flyer on the Big Four road crashed into the rear end of a freight train which was just pulling into a siding. Three persons were injured.

**Drains Large Area.**

That low lying territory of the Mississippi should at times be overflowed is not surprising if one considers that the "Father of Waters" draws supplies from twenty-eight States, draining one-third of the area of the United States.

**Ideal, Not Real.**

The Patron—Your picture isn't bad, but the drawing's a bit off, isn't it? The Artist—How's that? The Patron—Why, the clock says ten past ten and the right time now is a quarter to four.—Pick-Me-Up.

**Few Theological Students.**

The number of theological students in Germany has diminished gradually from 4,267 in 1830 to 2,149, or less than half, although the population has doubled since 1830.

**World's Largest Airship.**

The largest airship yet constructed is to be built at St. Ouen. It has been designed by Senor Jose de Patrocini, who has received a subsidy from the Brazilian government for the purpose.

**Russian Baptists.**

There are 198 Baptist churches in Russia, with 22,244 members, and last year 1,254 were added by baptism.

**STATE NOTES**

Indiana militia companies have arrived at Indianapolis for camp instruction, which will continue during the week.

The battleship Kearsarge has broken all records for ships of her class in 2,900 mile voyage across the Atlantic to Bar harbor.

Dora Cox, an Oklahoma woman, charged with horse stealing and who escaped from jail in 1898 has been recaptured.

A story has been printed in Vienna of a plot to unite Servia and Bulgaria, overthrow Turkey, and end Macedonian troubles.

Officials of the Japanese legation at Paris has said that Japan only wants peace but is determined to enforce her rights.

Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria has arrived at his estate in Hungary on a shooting expedition.

The Kansas school boards have inaugurated a reform, inserting clauses in school contracts forbidding courting or marriage of school teachers during school terms.

Mysterious features have been connected with a double tragedy in New York hotel a well dressed man and woman killed.

Look at a picture in the best possible light, and be as courteous to your fellow man as you are to a picture.



## REQUIEM MASS FOR POPE LEO XIII.

Was Celebrated at St. John Lateran, the Oldest Church in Rome, Today.

## WANT VANUTELLI

American and French Interests Are Said To Have Combined on This Cardinal.

(Special By Scripps-McRae) Rome, July 27.—High Requiem mass for the late pope was celebrated this morning in the church of St. John Lateran, the oldest church in Rome. Cardinal Catoli was the celebrant. Those present were members of the clerical diplomatic notables.

Another Combination It is now rumored about Rome that Cardinal Vanutelli will be the choice of the French and American interests and may possibly be elected pope in case of any division on the part of the other cardinals.

(London, July 27.)—A Rome correspondent telegraphs today that Cardinal Vanutelli has an excellent chance for election as pope and that the French and American group of cardinals will support him.

**Houseboat Hotel.**

A houseboat hotel is about to be opened at Abbazia, on the Adriatic, with accommodations for 100 guests.

**Sawmills Are Busy.**

German cities are still growing so fast that the sawmills can hardly keep up with their orders.

**MUSINGS.**

A pretty girl is apt to be her own standard of beauty.

Happiness is a ray of sunshine between two clouds.

The less wit a man has the more others may appreciate it.

If you are unable to find an opportunity go to work and make one.

Some women can keep a secret easier than they can keep money.

Any act by which a man makes one enemy is in the end a losing game.

Some people are so ill-tempered that they are annoyed when forced to smile.

When two women talk the subject of their conversation is conspicuously absent.

Fortune awaits a poker playing palmist who can accurately read his opponent's hand.

Professors of physical culture lack the nerve needed to recommend the wood-saw and wash-board.

All waves are more or less dangerous—and the waves of a pretty girl's handkerchief are usually more.

Look at a picture in the best possible light, and be as courteous to your fellow man as you are to a picture.

Even gambling illustrates the solid advantage of beginning at the bottom, inasmuch as the blackleg who deals from the bottom is most likely to come out on top.

## HEROIC CONDUCTOR SAVES PASSENGERS

Signals Onrushing Train in Time to Prevent Excursionists Being Ground to Pieces.

Milwaukee, Wis., July 27.—Conductor S. A. Gunn of the St. Paul road averted what might have been a wreck costing hundreds of lives. An excursion train of fifteen cars containing nearly 1,500 people was returning from Elkhart lake on the St. Paul road. At North avenue in this city the train stopped and 600 people alighted in the darkness, where there are no lights and no station. The Wisconsin Central's Stevens Point train, bound out, which uses the St. Paul track in the city, came rushing along at a high rate of speed.

Several hundred people were on the track in front of the oncoming train. Conductor Gunn struggled through the crowd, wildly waving his lantern. Engineer Terry turned loose his whistle and the Wisconsin Central engineer managed to stop his train just at the edge of the crowd.

The disaster was so imminent that Gunn nearly fainted when he reached his train again and doctors had to be summoned to care for women in the crowd who were so badly frightened that they lost consciousness.

## WANTS GENERAL CLAY'S GOLD

Divorced Child Wife Is Ready to Fight to Enforce Will.

Lexington, Ky., July 27.—Dora Clay Brock, former child wife of General Cassius M. Clay and the largest beneficiary of his will, just offered for probate in Madison county, has gone to Valley View to consult her friends regarding the contest. It is reported the heirs will make off with the will, which is dated three years ago, at which time it is claimed the general was not in his right mind. It is hinted by friends of the young woman that she may claim that her 5-year-old boy is General Clay's child. She was married to General Clay in 1894 and he gave her a divorce in 1898. She then married Riley Brock, who was killed by a train a few weeks ago at Longview, Ill. General Clay had given her a home in Woodford county, where she was living when she married Brock.

## ALTON, ILL., HAS FATAL BLAZE

Girl Dies and Other Persons Are Hurt When Several Places Are Burned.

Alton, Ill., July 27.—Fire believed to have been started by an incendiary destroyed the Alton steam laundry, a row of flats, a barber shop and part of a lumber yard and resulted in the death of one person and injuries to six others. The dead: Miss Ruth Meyers; burned to death. The injured: Mrs. Fred Meyers, Adam Wolfe, Jr., William Melssler, William Nicholson, Louis Steiner, George Aloin. All the injured were badly burned but Aloin, who was hurt in jumping. The total loss on property is \$35,000. This was the third time fire had started in the neighborhood within a month.

## INCREASE OF CITY TENEMENTS.

From Jan. 1 to May 1, 1903, five times as many permits for the building of tenements were issued in the borough of Brooklyn as in the same period of the preceding year. The average cost meanwhile dropped from \$15,000 to \$10,000.

## JANUARY AND MAY.

There was singular felicity (and may it last all their lives) in a wedding which took place this week in a country village. John Midwinter married May Flowers. Their wedding day was the coldest we have had this year.—London Express.

## POKER POKES.

Big and cold feet are admirable in Pokerdom, but small hands are not admired.

## SHOW VALUE OF NEW METHOD.

The De Forest Wireless Telegraph company has automobile missionaries in five cities which go about and give demonstrations of the efficiency of the system to railroad, steamship or other corporations that may be interested.

## SPARKS FROM THE WIRES.

William Trapp and Henry Faber who were seriously burned in an accident at the light company power house in Milwaukee will recover.

Ludia Pohland, daughter of a Chilton, Wis., farmer, appeared in district court today, charged with killing her infant babe.

Two year old son of John Bondlinger, a farmer near Brown Deer, Wis., was killed on railroads tracks yesterday.

David Rose, mayor of Milwaukee, gave an address during the ceremony connected with the laying of the corner stone of Kosciusko monument site.

W. Kellogg private, Company E. W. N. G., who was injured in the eye by an accidental bayonet wound, last week will not lose his sight.

Four year old daughter of F. E. Whitlock of Milwaukee fell from a pier at Lauderdale, Wis., and was drowned.

Over three hundred skat players gathered at Plymouth, Wis., for the annual state summer tournament week.

The Waupaca Beach Yacht race was won Saturday by the Calumet J. W. Sheets' fast boat.

A Racine boy, Gordon Lewis, accidentally took a big dose of chloroform yesterday, but it is thought that he may recover.

## MILITIA WAS CALLED OUT

Seventh Regiment from Chicago Sent to Danville, Illinois, to Quell Riot.

## JEERING SOLDIERS

Rumors of Further Trouble Are Heard, and the Streets Are Carefully Patrolled.

(Special By Scripps-McRae.)

Danville, Ill., July 27.—With the city patrolled by the militia quiet has been restored here after the race war of Saturday night, in which two persons were killed and twenty-two wounded. Bayonets are in evidence on all sides, and it is hoped that further rioting can be prevented.

However, there still is grave danger, for mutterings are heard among the rougher elements and threats of vengeance by friends and relatives of the victims foreshadow further outbreaks.

There are rumors of a mob to be formed at Westville, five miles from here, by miners, comrades of Adam Merry, who was fatally shot during the attack on the jail. The stories do not say when the attack is intended, but the soldiers have been provided with nail cartridges and are ready for combat.

ABLE SERMON AT  
CHRIST CHURCHPREACHED BY REV. EVANS, SUN-  
DAY MORNING.

## ELOQUENT AND SCHOLARLY

Treats of Life as Taken Up by the  
Epistle to the Ro-  
mans.*"For none of us liveth to himself,  
and noma dieth to himself."*—Romans  
14, verse 7.Human life is a gift and to live  
is a privilege. Each life is a part  
of a vast kingdom from which it  
can not detach itself. The welfare  
of the whole depends upon the in-  
dividual. His thoughts and his  
emotions either help or hinder the  
progress of his fellowman. "None  
of us liveth to himself."The influence of each life is  
measured by the motives and the  
principles which are its guiding pow-  
er. The difference between the  
life of Alexander Hamilton and the  
life of Aaron Burr is due to the dif-  
ference in their respective creeds.  
This motive power causes a Wash-  
ington to be held in lasting remem-  
brance, and it buries a Benedict  
Arnold in obliquity and oblivion. Hu-  
man progress is the result of the de-  
light of mind and heart for great  
aims and ends. There is a noble  
purpose underlying all high achieve-  
ment.A lofty mind should not attach  
itself to a small sentiment. A  
great voice should not sing trifling  
music. A noble soul should not  
carry a narrow religion. Each  
mind and heart should march along  
the paths which lead to a greater  
happiness, and to a divine and a  
wiser humanity, for "none of us liv-  
eth to himself."In these words are embodied the  
deepest difficulties and the richest  
privileges of human life. They in-  
clude the mysterious relation be-  
tween the sacred region that is with-  
in each human soul and that vast  
region that is without the man, and  
which surrounds him like the at-  
mosphere. Man lives a life free and  
independent. It is an absolute se-  
parate existence as though he were  
alone—the only human being in the  
universe. At the same time there  
beats upon that life an ocean of ex-  
istence. It is placed in the midst  
of the sea of life. Both of these  
regions are claiming man's alleg-  
iance. Both of them are demand-  
ing his duty and his activity. The  
world within the man calls him to  
cultivate himself; to develop the  
powers which have been entrusted  
to him. It calls him to self-culture.  
Every man possesses a special tal-  
ent, and a peculiar character all his  
own. And the cultivation of that  
character demand a training differ-  
ent from the education and the dis-  
cipline of any other life in any age.  
Whatever may be the claims and  
the clamors of that tumultuous  
world without the man, he must not  
neglect nor ignore that duty of self-  
discipline and self-culture. This  
something which we call "human na-  
ture" has been entrusted to our  
care and we are in duty bound to  
seek its highest development. No  
other obligation must conflict with  
that. For man, although he tab-  
ernacles for a time, in a material  
form, and lives a few days, on the  
confines of the world of matter, is as  
an individual, a spiritual and imper-  
ishable being. In the depth of  
his personality man is a soul with-  
out form or color. It is immortal.The scalpel of the anatomist has  
failed to touch it. The psychologist  
with his keen observation and deep  
research can not detect its inaccessible  
secrections. The light of philos-  
ophy has failed to penetrate the  
mysterious chambers of the soul. To  
this living soul every nerve re-  
sponds. Every organ and every fac-  
tory obey it. It is neither intellect  
nor will, nor memory. These are  
only windows through which the  
light shines. To this depth of life  
within him; to this unit of power  
which constitutes personality, man  
owes a duty of cultivation and self-  
culture.All the great work of the world  
deals with the hidden region we call  
"soul." The faces of the "Madonna"  
and the "Christ" are the efforts of  
human genius and skill to portray  
the soul of man. The soul itself  
being invisible the artist endeavors  
to delineate the mystic depth of life  
in eye, and forehead, and mouth and  
form. But however gifted the art-  
ist he can not bridge the gulf that  
yawns between the physical and the  
spiritual. There is limitation to  
his paint and his canvas. Motiv-  
ism and purity, gentleness and hero-  
ism are forever retreating before  
brush or chisel.The same is true of music. It is  
sues from the "inner life" and deals  
with that "inner life." It is deeper,  
far deeper, than mere harmony  
of sounds. It is an experience of  
soul. A sonata or a symphony  
brings back to memory holy friend-  
ships and the sweet faces of the  
dead. It carries the soul upward  
to a world of forgiveness and purity  
and affection. It has issued from  
a human soul and is an imperfect  
picture of the soul.Man sets out on his career poor in  
mental and spiritual property, and  
he must begin at once the work of  
acquisition. Language, history,  
science and religion all must be ac-  
quired. Each day must add to his  
estate some new knowledge or wis-  
dom or power. We are living on the  
banks of "pure river of water of  
life," from which we can take many  
a cupful daily forever and ever. The  
intellect of man is the grandest ser-  
vant of inner life. It gathers the  
material that feeds the sacred flame.  
The ancient poet tells us: "My heart  
was hot within me, while I was  
nursing the fire burned." While the  
facts of life passed in grand review  
before his intellect the soul withinhim was augmented in the power of  
motion, joy, charity, worship, love,  
eloquence. The truths of our plan-  
et are food that nourishes the emotions  
and the impulses of man's life.  
Strange being who can turn truth into soul.The apostle tells us that "none of  
us liveth to himself." The mean-  
ing of all our culture, and learning  
and education lies partly in the  
fact that man is a toiler in the vast  
field of human welfare. Man is  
more than a mere individual exist-  
ence. He is a part of an age. He  
does not live unto himself. His cul-  
ture and his goodness are forces  
which create a public condition. God  
offers these two great fields of duty  
to every man. He must develop  
his own essential life, and make it  
shine with brightness and splendor  
in the firmament of existence, and  
then he must pour his thought and  
love into the life of the race. When  
manhood or womanhood has  
reached a refined sensibility of heart,  
that emotion must melt away and  
become a part of mankind. Taste,  
sentiment, goodness, love of truth  
and beauty, admiration of justice  
and righteousness must flow, like a  
mighty river, to that region that lies  
outside of self. "None of us liveth  
to himself." The present is a  
part of all time, past and future. We  
are influenced of the knowledge,  
the sculpture, the painting, the music  
and the morals of the past. And  
the present will transmit to the fu-  
ture a picture of itself. All mod-  
ern progress, and morals, and cul-  
ture pass into laws, and customs  
and actions that will create the el-  
limate of the coming age. Civiliza-  
tion is the result of man's mental  
and moral activity among the  
highest aims of society and among  
the greatest causes for good. And  
all laws, physical, mental, moral  
and industrial play an essential part  
in the advancement and the pilgrim-  
age of the human family. Thus hu-  
man welfare is a river made up of  
the confluence of many streams. No  
tributary liveth to itself. It pours  
the momentum that it has gathered  
from the hill or tableland into the  
river that flows onward toward the  
sea. The two greatest forces of  
civilization are religion and intel-  
lectual power. An age is called, some-  
times with derision, a "commercial"  
or an "industrial age." But such  
an epithet only reveals the greatness  
of the era in which we live. A great  
age must be industrial and commer-  
cial. Industry is a symbol of the  
uprising of man's mental life. An  
ignorant slave can pick the cotton  
or drive the ox-cart, but a flying  
train or a sailing ship requires a  
trained hand and a disciplined brain.  
The machinery of our Industrial  
world demands skilled labor. A  
barbarous state may possess a few  
favored children, but these rare,  
great minds do not compose a civil-  
ization. Civilization is the volume  
of the activity of all. "None of us  
liveth to himself." No one can  
live well his own private life with-  
out helping the public to the glow  
of soul called manhood and woman-  
hood. That seems to be God's plan  
in the realm of humanity. God  
created each star and placed it in  
the infinite blue of heaven to pour  
its silvery beams to the system to  
which it belongs. God fashioned  
man in his own image, and placed  
him in a system called humanity, so  
that the divine light in his fore-  
head should lighten the dark recesses  
of other human lives and hearts;  
turn dens into palaces and darkness  
into light. The intellectual power  
of the individual is entombed in the  
brain of humanity and the love and  
the kindness and the pure religion  
of each human heart find lodgement  
in the bosom of mankind. As heat  
melts the ice and snow of winter,  
and always will as long as heat and  
ice and snow endure, so truth speak-  
en and lived will crush all error,  
and holiness of life will blot out all  
sin and vice. "None of us liveth to  
himself." Man and humanity are  
bound absolutely together, like the  
solar system. There is no conflict  
among the planets. They all re-  
volve in harmony around the sun,  
from west to east. Soul should not  
conflict with soul in the firmament  
of civilization. Hand should clasp  
hand, and heart should beat in un-  
ison with heart for our light is a  
borrowed and reflected light that  
shineth from the Father's face.  
"None of us liveth to himself."We come to the life of our Lord  
and Master, Jesus Christ. Herewe find the divinest illustration of  
our truth, and the truest pattern of  
the soul of man. The soul itself  
being invisible the artist endeavours  
to delineate the mystic depth of life  
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et are food that nourishes the emotions  
and the impulses of man's life.  
Strange being who can turn truth into soul.The death of Arthur Hallam melt-  
ed Tennyson into tears and he sang  
"O dear friend, far off, my lost life."So far, so near, in woe and weal;  
O, loved the most, when most I feel  
There is a lower and a higher.Known and unknown, human divine,  
Sweet human hand and lip and eye  
Dear heavenly friend that canst not  
die.

Mine, mine, for ever, ever mine.

Strange friend, past, present and to  
be:  
Love deeper, darker understood,  
Behold I dream a dream of good,  
And mingle all the world with thee.My love involves the love before;  
My love is vaster passion now;  
Tho' mixed with God and nature  
thou,I seem to love thee more and  
more.  
No man dieth to himself."All of us who are here today en-  
joying life and happiness in the  
house of God, have friends or rela-  
tives who have already gone. One  
by one these loved ones have  
passed out of our sight, going in  
the full strength of manhood and wom-  
anhood or in the radiant power of  
youth, old age, or childhood's in-  
nocent hour. They have all jour-  
neyed along that broad highway so  
full of human foot-prints, and their  
going hence lift up our hearts in  
silent meditation to the unknown  
world. Their absence heightens the  
flight of reflection as we kneel be-  
fore the altar erected to the name  
of God. This serious contemplation  
does not slacken the power of hum-  
an joy and peace. It is with a  
cloud of sadness cast over human  
homes and hearts, but a dignified  
and a sober happiness issuing from  
the friendships on the plains of  
heaven. "No man dieth to himself."The meeting for men at the Y. M.  
C. A. yesterday was of special interest  
to every one. Anthony Wilkinson,  
engineer on the C. & St. P. road, had  
charge of the meeting. The opening  
exercises consisted of a short song service.  
Mr. Wilkinson then presented his topic,  
"Determination." Taking for a basis  
the blind man beseeching Jesus to  
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several strong and practical illus-  
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sults of all determination would be  
success. If the purpose was good  
the success would be stronger char-  
acter, larger experience and a  
blessing to humanity. If the pur-  
pose was light and frivolous the suc-  
cess would be weakness of character,  
a drifting in the wrong direction and  
failure in the end.At the close of Mr. Wilkinson's  
talk he gave time for the boys who  
had attended the state conference of  
junior work at Phantom Lake to  
present to the men a synopsis of  
that great conference in the develop-  
ment of the world wide work for  
boys.Elmer Dreyer spoke first and gave  
the object and purpose of the con-  
ference. He said we must have the  
aim, which comes under three divi-  
sions—1st, a vision; 2nd, the ability  
to arrive; 3rd, a worthy purpose.The vision refers to view of the  
whole field and not part only.The ability to arrive is the ac-  
complishment of things for definite  
results and a worthy purpose is  
choosing the right.Wallace Mills gave some special  
points on the social work, methods  
and plans; three kinds were empha-  
sized—the home social, the group  
social and the mass social. The  
home social was where some lady  
would invite a certain group of the  
boys to her home and entertain them  
for the evening. The group social  
was when the boys' committee would  
arrange for certain committees to  
have a social at the rooms and plan  
a special program themselves. The  
mass social was the annual ban-  
quet where all boys come together  
and had the best of everything pro-  
vided and summed up the year's  
work.The head of "Character in Athletics." He  
said it was not muscle only, but per-  
severance, constancy, pluck, sand, a  
good head, moral qualities, obedience,  
self-sacrifice, moral self-control,  
honesty, and a practical Chris-  
tian life.Roy Crissey told of boys' meet-  
ings, the kind of topics and purpose  
of the meetings. The topics should  
be such that all boys could take part.  
Conference meetings, object talks,  
stereopticon talks, and the purpose  
should be to cultivate a genuine tes-  
timony, natural, practical, to make  
boys better christians; to make boys  
who are not christians christian; to  
train boys in christian service; to  
develop a relish for helping others  
to help boys think for themselves.Ellsworth Strang spoke on the Bi-  
ble study session and emphasized the  
kinds of Bible classes and how they  
could be organized, group Bible classes,  
gymnasium Bible classes, bicycle Bible  
classes, woods Bible classes.Arthur Fatales then spoke of the  
special session on Sunday at the  
lake, when Mr. Robinson, the Inter-  
national boys' secretary, gave a  
strong lesson of the value boys were  
in the laying of the foundation of  
christian character. Dr. Richards  
also spoke of the general interest  
of the camp and the far reaching  
value of such gatherings as the in-  
fluence goes out among boys  
through boys.Mr. Wilkinson then expressed his  
appreciation and said he was not  
aware the boys would so nicely fit  
into his subject "Determination."  
It was only emphasizing our  
thought to hear these boys of 12 to  
14 years speak so intelligently and  
earnestly on such strong subjects.The meeting was full of interest  
and closed with singing by the male  
quartette. The boys will enter upon  
their work and carry out some of  
the methods secured at the confer-  
ence.Treasury Department, Washington  
D. C., July 22, 1903.—Sealed propos-  
als will be received at this depart-  
ment until 2 o'clock, p. m., Saturday  
August 15, 1903, for manufacturing  
and placing in position, in complete  
working order in the U. S. postoffice  
building, Janesville, Wis., certain  
quartered white and plain oak furniture,  
golden oak finish, and combination  
gas and electric light fixtures.  
Drawings, specifications and blank  
forms of proposal can be obtained  
upon application to the department.  
Partial bids will not be considered.  
The department reserves the right  
to reject any and all bids, and to  
waive defects. Each proposal must  
be accompanied by a certified check  
in the sum of ten per cent of the as-  
sumed amount thereof, drawn to the  
order of the Secretary of the Treasury.  
Proposals should be addressed to the  
Secretary of the Treasury Washington,  
D. C., and indorsed: "Proposal for  
Furniture, U. S. Postoffice, Janes-  
ville, Wis." and "Proposal for Gas  
Fixtures, U. S. Postoffice, Janes-  
ville, Wis." C. H. KEEPF, Assistant  
Secretary.Real Estate Transfers  
G. A. E. Fraser to J. M. Michael  
\$175.00 lot 4-4 Blodgett's & King's  
Add Beloit Vol 163dd.SUNDAY SERVICE  
AT THE Y. M. C. A.BOYS TELL OF PHANTOM LAKE  
VISIT.ARE MANY INTERESTING TALKS  
The Afternoon Was Most Profitably  
Spent by the Boys and Their  
Friends.The meeting for men at the Y. M.  
C. A. yesterday was of special interest  
to every one. Anthony Wilkinson,  
engineer on the C. & St. P. road, had  
charge of the meeting. The opening  
exercises consisted of a short song service.  
Mr. Wilkinson then presented his topic,  
"Determination." Taking for a basis  
the blind man beseeching Jesus to  
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# Selee's Baseball Success

The Ex-Boston Manager, Now With Chicago Nationals, Ranks With Hanlon and Anson as a Producer of Winning Teams.

Manager Frank Selee, for whom thousands of Chicago's fans are pulling in the hope that he can guide the National league club into possession of a championship, which has not visited Chicago since 1896, is no novice in winning pennants. He has brought out seven championship teams, five of which have been figuring in major league company.

Selee, Hanlon and Anson form a class of their own in National league history. Each has captured five pennants, and if the quiet but hard work-



FRANK SELEE OF THE CHICAGO NATIONALS, mentor of President Hart's Cubs makes a winner this season he will have established a new record in the oldest of America's two big leagues.

Selee's position even now compares favorably with that of his only two National league rivals and in major league baseball is surpassed only by that of Charles Comiskey, now of the Chicago White Sox, who have won six big league pennants—four in the American association and two in the American league—and two world's championships. Anson's five championships were won in the eighties.

Since the season of 1891 Hanlon, Selee and Fred Clarke have had a monopoly of National league bunting. Hanlon and Selee each gained five, while Clarke has won the last two. Both Hanlon and Clarke in the gaining of their honors have been aided by consolidation, Hanlon by the combining of the Baltimore and Brooklyn clubs and Clarke by the consolidation of the Louisville and Pittsburgh teams. Selee's five, however, were all won at Boston, whereat there was formerly but one club, the Nationals, and he used none but the play of his own selection and development on the one team.

Unlike all other managers who have been as successful as he, Selee was never fan as a player. He played some baseball as an amateur, but never was a player in league company.

His first connection with professional baseball was in 1884 at Waltham, Mass., in the Massachusetts league, at a time when Jimmy Ryan was in Holyoke in the same organization. During the same year this club, with Selee, was transferred to Lawrence, Mass., and the league finally disbanded because it failed to pay, but Selee fin-

ished the season at Lawrence, keeping the team as an independent organization.

During the seasons of 1885 and 1886 Selee was with the club at Haverhill, Mass., in the Massachusetts league, Selee acting as manager of the team, of which Mr. Moody, the present secretary of the navy, was president.

The summer of 1887 found Selee at Oshkosh, Wis., where he won his first pennant. It is a peculiar coincidence that this year Selee won the championship of the then Western league by a margin of but one or two games in a

close finish with the Milwaukee club, of which James A. Hart, now of the Chicago Nationals, was president.

The next year there was no club at Oshkosh, and Selee went to Omaha, his team finishing fifth in the Western league race, but in 1889, still in the same league, Selee led Omaha to a championship, and thereby gained his second minor league pennant by a wide margin. Selee's work had already won recognition in the big league, and during that year he acted as agent of the Boston club of the National league in signing players for the club.

The following year, 1890, Selee entered the ranks of major league managers, becoming manager of the Boston team. Again he crossed the baseball path of James A. Hart, succeeding the present Chicago National league president as manager at Boston. Hart's Boston team had finished second in 1889, and in 1890 Selee landed his new charges in fifth place.

Among the players whom Selee had on his team, however, were Lowe, until recently captain of the Chicago Nationals; Herman Long, Eddie Nichols, who is still with the Boston Nationals, and others, all recruited from the Western league, and in 1891 began Selee's long list of championships, the Boston club winning the pennant in the National league. Long and Nichols owe most of their success to the interest shown in them by Selee.

In 1892 came another pennant under the "two series plan," Boston winning the first series, Cleveland the second and Boston finally winning the play off and with it a second National league pennant.

Then in 1893 Selee made it three straight, Boston winning again, and Selee tied Anson's three year record of 1881, 1892 and 1893.

Ned Hanlon and Baltimore then sprang into prominence, and that combination won three successive pennants in 1894, 1895 and 1896, Boston finishing third, sixth and fourth in the twelve club league.

Selee was not to be denied, however, and he soon gave Hanlon a dose of his own medicine. Boston won the National league championship in both 1897 and 1898, each year beating Baltimore, which finished second.

The consolidation of the Baltimore and Brooklyn clubs enabled Hanlon to tie Selee, for in the years 1899 and 1900 Hanlon landed the flags, giving himself a total of five championships, the same as Selee and Anson. In 1899 Selee was second with Boston and in 1900 third.

With the raids of the American league upon the National's stars in 1901 Fred Clarke and Pittsburg stepped in, winning the championship, and Selee had to content himself with fifth place for Boston.

Last year Selee was induced to go to Chicago by President Hart, and with a weak team the former Boston man landed the club fifth.

This year he made a strong start, and the critics are now about a unit in



HERMAN LONG, WHOM SELSEE MADE FAMOUS.

counting the race for the flag as being between Chicago, Pittsburg and New York. "May the best club win, and may the best club be headed by Selee," is now the slogan of the Windy City fans, although they now realize that the Pittsburg team has a commanding lead and looks to be practically certain of carrying away its third consecutive pennant.

Fred Clarke, the manager and captain of the Pittsburg team, champions of the National league, has had more fights than any ball player in the game. Recently he indulged in fistfights with Bowerman, catcher of the New Yorks. Some of his fights have been with "Cupid" Childs, the noted second baseman of the old Clevelands; Fred Tenny of the Boston Nationals; Jesse Tannehill, then a pitcher for Pittsburg; and Jesse Burkett, formerly of the St. Louis Nationals. These fights are fresh in the memory of the fans. Besides these, he has had numerous other minor difficulties. Clarke is pugnacious in his make up, and this fact leads him into trouble.

## BASEBALL BRIEFS.

Pitcher Mike O'Neill, St. Louis Nationals, is a fast fielder and also can hit. He will make a good outfielder after his pitching days are over.

It looks as though Ed Pools would be added to the Cincinnati regular staff of pitchers and that in future Harper and Phillips will be the pitching substitutes.

The highest priced player in baseball is said to be Patsy Donovan of the St. Louis Nationals, his salary for this year being \$30,000, \$1,000 of which came for signing his contract.

"My name is misspelled more than any other player's in the country," said Pitcher Phillippe in New York the other day. "They persist in putting an 'e' on the end when it should be 'e'."

Johnny Kling is the mainspring around whom the Chicago Nationals work with automatic precision. It will be a sorry day for the Orphans should the hard hitting and perfect fielding back stop get hurt.

The summer of 1887 found Selee at Oshkosh, Wis., where he won his first pennant. It is a peculiar coincidence that this year Selee won the championship of the then Western league by a margin of but one or two games in a

## ...Forty Years Ago...

Janesville Daily Gazette, Monday, Lincoln, July 27, 1863.—The failure of our forces to take Fort Wagner, which were quite obsequious towards the mighty Jeff.

The majority of the republican party have but one remedy for every popular discontent. That remedy is to shoot down the offenders. No matter whether eight millions of people in the south or eight millions and working men in New York, break the law, the sole remedy proposed is the same—kill the whole of them.—Milwaukee News.

Last year, in many districts around us, where the men volunteering for the war left a scarcity of outdoor assistance on the farms, women who are women turned out and assisted in gathering the crops. In many instances the women of a settlement would go in a body and harvest large fields of corn for some poor soldier's lone wife.

It is said that the letters captured in Jeff Davis' house near Jackson show that the conspiracy to overthrow the union had been in existence from before the election of Mr.

THERE is always something delightfully delicious about July fashions, as we see them at the resorts or on their way there. They represent the summer's finished product, and yet their newness has not worn off, and they are still blessed with the charm of freshness.

And how much detail is there in the frock of the hour! Take, for instance, the sleeve. A good frock is known by its sleeve. It is not easy to suit the long shoulder to every figure, but Parisians seem to have brought about a compromise which suits us all. Most sleeves are fairly simple about the elbow, tucked or gauged, and arranged

Parisian dressmakers have sent us plisse skirts of grass lawn with blouse-bodices and large collars, adding at neck and waist a touch of pale green or vieux-rose. These are sure to have fair amount of popularity owing to the rage for biscuit and fawn shades.

Again, grass lawn can look very charming for a simple frock with entrelace of coarse lace round the hem of the skirt, and also to form the collar. This fabric mixes admirably with that new make of macrame lace. There is after all a good deal to be said in favor of the utility of this rather monotonous shade, and therefore it is worthy of consideration by those who have to be economical.

A smart little afternoon frock in grass lawn was worn over a pale green taffeta petticoat, made with several rows of gaugings round the waist, finished with five abnormally large tucks at the hem. A cape-collar of coarse lace and grass lawn was fastened down under a pale green swathed taffeta band worn over a blouse consisting entirely of gauged grass lawn. This was surmounted by

A delightful summer hat of fancy biscuit straw, covered with jeweled roses.

with a flat shoulder. Then comes an apparent superfluity of stuff, generally chiffon or lace, finely knife-kilted or tucked by hand, with encrustations of embroidery, finished with a dainty wristband of handwork or a falling cavalier ruff.

It is interesting to note that in many of the garden-party and muslin frocks the sleeves end at the elbow, and this is a charming mode when the arm thus exposed is prettily rounded. Of course, out of doors long gloves or silk lace mittens are worn with these short sleeves. The latter are quaint and in keeping with the pompadour period, the Marie Antoinette fichu and dainty muslins, flowered chiffons and chenille silks.

Many people are asking what we are going to do without the ruffle this year. A lot of girls who wear low-neck blouses are in despair. I will frankly tell them that low-neck blouses are not worn in the daytime. They must have a lace, muslin or ribbon cravat; this may not be quite so cool for summer days, but it is certainly in better style than that terrible low-neck line, with its inevitable string of beads or imitation pearls.

There are, of course, some beautiful specimens of feather bows and floral ruffles which are charming at garden parties; but for ordinary street wear nothing seems to me in better taste than what is commonly known as the American cravat and stock. This is seen on all of the useful French frocks, except for afternoon receptions and really gala occasions.

Entire frocks of lace are seen, and the accordion-plaited or kilted chiffon gown, simply finished with a cape collar of lace and a wide sash of pompadour ribbon, is a charming revival. I must say that I love the sun-ray plaited skirt in these soft materials; I think it looks so much less stiff than the finely-kilted skirt.

Very pretty are the turban-shaped toques and French sailor hats in red, with linen and cotton frocks. But the chic of these hats lies in the putting-on; the utmost simplicity is their only

charm.

Three-Eye League.

Bloomington ..... 42 42 42

Decatur ..... 42 42 42

Davenport ..... 33 33 33

Rockford ..... 33 33 33

Roxbury ..... 31 31 31

Cedar Rapids ..... 32 32 32

Dubuque ..... 32 32 32

Springfield ..... 33 33 33

Central League.

Mort Wayne ..... 51 51 51

Marion ..... 41 41 41

South Bend ..... 42 42 42

Evanston ..... 43 43 43

Dayton ..... 43 43 43

Wheeling ..... 36 36 36

Terre Haute ..... 51 51 51

Grand Rapids ..... 32 32 32

W. L. Pet.

Pittsburg ..... 52 52 52

Chicago ..... 53 53 53

New York ..... 54 54 54

St. Louis ..... 55 55 55

Washington ..... 55 55 55

W. L. Pet.

Pittsburg ..... 56 56 56

Chicago ..... 57 57 57

New York ..... 58 58 58

Boston ..... 59 59 59

Brooklyn ..... 60 60 60

St. Louis ..... 61 61 61

Philadelphia ..... 62 62 62

W. L. Pet.

Baltimore ..... 63 63 63

Chicago ..... 64 64 64

Newark ..... 65 65 65

Kansas City ..... 66 66 66

Minneapolis ..... 67 67 67

Columbus ..... 68 68 68

Toledo ..... 69 69 69

W. L. Pet.

Colorado Springs ..... 70 70 70

Milwaukee ..... 71 71 71

Kansas City ..... 72 72 72

St. Joseph ..... 73 73 73

Denver ..... 74 74 74

Des Moines ..... 75 75 75

Pearl ..... 76 76 76

Omaha ..... 77 77 77

W. L. Pet.

Three-Eye League.

American League—Detroit, 1; Chicago, 4; St. Louis, 5; Cleveland, 3; National League—Chicago, 9; St. Louis, 1; Pittsburgh, 5; Cincinnati, 2; American Association—Milwaukee, 11; Indianapolis, 10; Milwaukee, 2; Toledo, 1; Kansas City, 2; Columbus, 1; Kansas City, 5; Columbus, 3; St. Paul, 6; Louisville, 4; Western League—Kansas City, 4; Colorado Springs, 1; Omaha, 4; Milwaukee, 3; Omaha, 9; Milwaukee, 8; St. Joseph, 2; Denver, 1; Denver, 8; St. Joseph, 2; Milwaukee, 1; Peoria, 6; Three-Eye League—Rock Island, 8; Davenport, 1; Elgin, 1; Dubuque, 2; Rockford, 1; Springfield, 1; Springfield, 2; Rockford, 1 (forfeited); Decatur, 4; Cedar Rapids, 3 (fifteen innings); Central League—South Bend, 3; Marion, 1; Evansville, 12; Grand Rapids, 1; Evansville, 5; Grand Rapids, 1; Terre Haute, 8; Wheeling, 2; Fort Wayne, 8;

## BY THE PESSIMIST.

Few people seem to realize that vices are but latch keys to Limbo.

People with really good intentions often do the most downright harm in this world.

If men were compelled to sit in the hot sun and fish all day they would consider it a hardship.

While making up your schedule for charitable work do not forget the Tramp Aid Association. Lo! the poor hobo, with weary feet is treading the tiered and he hath not where to lay his block.

People should be taught to train up their girls to be domestics. In a few years cooks and housemaids will be ruling the land. We would not be surprised to see a cook occupying the president's chair at no far distant date and her cabinet will doubtless be composed of housemaids and scullery maids.

*Right Etiquette for Women.*

## THE JANESEVILLE GAZETTE

Entered at the post office at Janesville, Wisconsin,  
as second class mail matter.

## TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

Daily Edition—By Carrier.	\$6.00
One Year.....	\$5.50
One Month.....	.50
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## WISCONSIN WEATHER FORECAST



Threatening tonight with probable thunder showers; warmer Tuesday.

## LA FOLLETTE'S FRIENDS.

Evidently the Entering Wedge, a paper published at Durand, Wisconsin, as greatly feared by the members of the coterie that surround the chief executive of the state. They evidently are afraid that the truth of the relation between the Governor and the members of congress and senators or in fact, many members of the State senate and assembly will be too widely spread and so Secretary of State Houser goes out of his way to correct any impression of discontent that may have arisen. Mr. Houser is an old newspaper man. He realizes the influence that a paper has on a community and makes haste to try and correct any opinion that may have been spread broadcast. The article published with which Mr. Houser found fault with came originally from the Oshkosh Northwestern. This paper it will be remembered, was one of the Governor's chief supporters last year, and this year, while it may not have swerved completely around, is slowly but surely coming to its senses as to just how dangerous a position the Governor's present attitude really is.

The article referred to follows:

"No intelligent man with the good of his party at heart, can consider the relations existing between our governor and the prominent republicans of the state without a feeling of regret. When the governor of the state so conducts himself that neither of the United States senators nor a single one of the eleven members of congress, only one or two of the state officers and only a small handful of state senators and assembly men are friendly with him, people begin to ask, 'Where is the fault?'"

Mr. Houser then goes on to state that there is not a word of truth in the article. He admits that the men mentioned do not go out of their way to embrace the governor nor that he makes any extra effort to salute them in public fashion but that he does not know of any one with whom he is not on good terms. He admits that they are of different political views. One feature of his article is the statement that Governor La Follette was one of the first to greet Senator Spooner on his re-election last winter. This is interesting. As chief executive of the state of Wisconsin Governor La Follette attended the election of Senator Spooner. He sat in the second row from the speaker's desk. During the whole of Senator Spooner's speech he sat as immobile as a marble statue. Never an expression of approbation or enthusiasm showed on his countenance. When the senator stepped down from the rostrum to receive the congratulations of his friends and the members of the legislature Governor La Follette walked up by the senator just elected and with his head turned slightly away bowed and touched hands with Senator Spooner. The senator had his hand extended to all but to a person standing a foot away not one word of congratulation could be heard on the part of the governor to the senator just honored.

To others Senator Spooner had a word of greeting to and from and a smile on his face. As to members of the legislature it may be said that many of them were not on such intimate terms with the governor that they could call at his office and except for his own personal leaders few did call. He has passed state senators in the halls of the capitol building with barely a nod and some with even less than that. To his friends, his supporters, he has always been the genial magnetic man he is but to men who have opposed his wishes he is cold and distant. Governor La Follette may be a great man in the opinion of some of his followers but to the conservative line members of the Good Old

Party, his actions are fast disrupting them in Wisconsin.

## FISCAL YEAR.

The fact that the exports of the United States in the fiscal year just ended are greater than those in any preceding year except 1900 lends special interest to a statement presented by the Department of Commerce and Labor through its Bureau of Statistics which shows the relative growth of the export trade of principal countries of the world for a term of years and compares that of the United States with other countries. The table in question shows the principal countries of the world in 1870, 1880, 1890, and the latest available year. In the case of the United States the latest available year is the fiscal year ending June 30; in most other cases the latest available year is the year ending December 31, 1902; in a very few cases the latest available year is 1901; in a few exceptional cases the figures presented are those of not only domestic products, but include foreign and colonial products are exported, but this is only the case in a few of the smaller countries, which do not show their domestic exports separately from the total exports and in these cases the share which foreign products re-exported forms of the total is so small as to not materially affect the statement.

A study of this table of exports from the principal exporting countries of the world shows some facts of especial interest to the people of the United States. One of these important facts is that the United States which occupied fourth place in the list of exporting countries in 1870 now shows a larger total in the final column which represents the latest available year than does any other country of the world. The United Kingdom, France, and Germany showed in 1870 a larger total of domestic exports than did the United States, the figures being, for that year: United Kingdom, 971 millions; Germany, 552 millions; France, 541 millions; and from the United States, 377 million dollars. By 1880 the domestic exports of the United States exceeded those of France or Germany but were still below those of the United Kingdom the figures for that year being: United Kingdom, 1,375; France, 669 millions; and the United States, 824 millions. In 1890 the United States occupied a similar relation in 1902 the latest available year for which figures of the United Kingdom, Germany, and France are available, the figures of domestic exports stood: United Kingdom, 1,375 millions; Germany, 1,113 millions; France, 616 millions; while the United States for the 12 months ending June 30, 1903, are 1,392 millions, stated in round terms, the precise figures as announced by the Bureau of Statistics being \$1,392,087,672.

England would like to have President Roosevelt visit them and the St. James Gazette has so announced his coming next year. But Teddy will stick to America.

Chicago might present Philadelphia with a statue of Christopher Columbus if the city of brotherly love loses its Liberty bell.

It is probable that Uncle Samuel wants those Borneo Islands so that his warships can run ashore on them more often.

La Follette will tell the workmen of Beloit on Labor day just what he means by the third party without a doubt.

Rockefeller has taken in the shekels and in true bible style has turned his other cheek to secure a few more.

Patti is to again pay a farewell visit to America her other visits appear to have been merely au revoir trips.

Suppose Mrs. Fish's lion should be hungry when dinner time comes and should eat one of the guests.

The Sultan of Turkey is not worried that his treasury is empty but that he can borrow no more.

Patterson, N. J., has had a tornado. Truly the east is more like the west than ever before.

Auto horns are in demand according to music dealers since music kills the mosquito.

It seems that Mr. Hay has been badly fooled by the cunning bear of the north.

Railroad kings are probably as good as any crowned head of Europe any way.

Tesla has announced that he expects to send photographs by telegraph.

New York stock exchange has had a bad scare but it will survive, in time.

Japan has a new axiom, "Scratch a Russian and you will find a traitor."

The circus showed the city fathers that another bridge is in bad condition.

Stocks may tumble down in value but crude oil still goes up.

Mr. Keene is not so keen as he thought he was.

An Ohio artist has started to live in a tree.

## PRESS COMMENT

Marquette Eagle: With ordinary good luck this country will not go to the demolition bow-wows quite as quickly as Governor La Follette in his lectures seems to expect.

Milwaukee News: Singularly enough, Editor Pfister, in looking over his exchanges hasn't seen a thing suggesting that the factions compromise on the Hon. Isaac Stephenson for governor.

Appleton Post: Ex-Statesman Daggett of this county should take note of the fact that a Chicago jury has returned a verdict of "death as the result of tight lacing," which puts him in the position of saying "I told you so."

Menasha Breeze: These days, as we read of heat and storm and sunstroke and damage and death, how glad we are that we live on Winnebago, where there is neither the one nor the other, but cool winds and pleasant skies and gentle rains and happiness.

Marquette Star: There will be a big gathering of singers when the fest meets in Marquette next July. The Marquette German Singing Society is composed of well-known Marquette residents and they will prepare a splendid program of entertainment. Over 10,000 people are expected.

Green Bay Advocate: If nations can settle their differences with honor to one another without a resort to violence, it ought to be possible for employers and employees to reach satisfactory agreements by peaceful means, by arbitration when neither party to the dispute can be moved by the arguments of the other.

Merrill Advocate: The Oshkosh Northwestern thinks that the democrats who expect victory next year owing to the factional controversy in the republican party are crowing too early. If they do not crow now they will not have any chance to crow at all. There will be no split in the republican party next year.

Fond du Lac Reporter: Judging from the reports from numerous Wisconsin cities in which street fairs have been held this summer, this particular form of entertainment has not proved very satisfactory to any one but the travelling showmen who have taken considerable money away with them and left nothing behind. Fond du Lac will put all its energy into making the county fair a success this fall and leave the travelling fakirs to other cities. Home enterprise is the best after all; and loyal support given to the county fair will yield large returns and leave no regrets when it is over.

WITH THE SAGES.

Modesty is the color of virtue.—Diogenes.

On their own merits modest men are dumb.—George Coleman.

Modesty is not only an ornament, but also a guard to virtue.—Addison.

National progress is the sum of individual industry and energy.—Smiles.

The way of the world is to make laws, but follow customs.—Montaigne.

Prosperity is no just scale; adversity is the only balance to weigh friends.—Plutarch.

The greater ornament of an illustrious life is modesty and humility, which go a great way in the character even of the most exalted princes.—Napoleon.

Excessive grief, like excessive joy, being violent in its nature, is of short duration. The human heart is incapable of remaining long in an extreme.—Victor Hugo.

An egotist will always speak of himself, either in praise or in censure; but a modest man over shuns making himself the subject of his conversation.—Bruyere.

Energy will do anything that can be done in this world; and no talents, no circumstances, no opportunities will make a two-legged animal a man without it.—Goethe.

Your old failures, your old hopes, your old resolutions—these cannot be all wasted; they can be wonderfully transformed, but they cannot be thrown away.—Philips Brooks.

WHISKURZ.

Whiskurz is maid of hair. They grow on men's faces. Sum whiskurz grow under thee nose and sum rite below the mouth. Thee whiskurz growing under thee nose is called the mustash. Chin whiskurz is called chin whiskurz.

When a farmer rakes a big crop of whiskurz they are called alfalfa. Sum peepel call whiskurz spinach, but that haint quite rite. When they grow all over the face and hang down they are called lace kurtins.

Sido whiskurz are thes worst kind there iz. Nobbody wuz ever made too ware um that way, but a fwe insist on allowing um to stick out on each side of their faces. They ought too bee arrested.

Women, Chinamen and chidurn don't hav to have whiskurz. If there wuz no men the barber wood have nothing too doo. Then they could spend all their time telling storys.

If it were not fur thee barbez there wood bee no shaving sope and no razors.

Hare iz whiskurz groeling on top of thee hed. Sum of iz curly and sum is strate. On sum beds there iz no hare. This saves munny, fur it don't need to bee cut. There iz lots of munny in balled heads. Thee hare bigger men make it—"Willie Smartweed" in Chicago Chronicle.

QUAKER REFLECTIONS.

Even the devil has little use for a hypocrite.

The loudest prayers don't always carry the farthest.

Some people run into debt and then complain that they were pushed in.

Even the club woman is not averse to diamonds, nor, for that matter, to hearts.

In the days of chivalry one man struck another with his glove. Now he uses a sandbag.

Not even the accomplished pianist can strike the right key when he sings up to his front door at 3 a.m.—Philadelphia Record.

PLUCKED OUT OF THE BURNING.

When a man marries he reckons his sins.

Fast horses have little to do with progress.

Girls in love may lose their appetites, but the fiance is seldom aware of it.

The tiniest family jar has Pandora's Box broken to fragments when it comes to a question of subtle trouble.

The man who kicks hardest to his wife over her cooking is most apt to brag among his friends about what he gets to eat at home.

BARGAINS

VIOLETTE DE PARME SOAP 8c

Borated Talcum Powder Can 10c

Elegant Stationery Box 10c

Cloth Brushes, Solid back 16c

Badger Drug Co., Gor. Milwaukee and River St.

Houses

Are few And hard To Secure.

If you have one to rent or for sale, the public should be informed. This is the medium Three lines 3 times 25c.

Letters at this office await: "C. T." "B. K." "G. G." "X." "D." "J."

WANTED, AT THIS OFFICE—Copy of Daily Gazette of Monday, January 26, 1903.

WANTED—Wiping rags, at the Gazette office.

WANTED—Competent girl for general house-work. Inquire of Mrs. Julia Myers, 3 East street, south.

WANTED—Plain sewing at home or at the bureau. Apply at C. L. East street, L. E. Randolph.

WANTED—Lady to sell corsets. Salary, \$50 monthly. Easy seller; fine article. Call at 104 N. Main street.

WANTED—Man with references, for com-

pany travel, to call on merchants and agents. Experience not required. Salary, \$2 per week; expenses advanced. National, 320 Dearborn St., Chicago.

WANTED, AT ONCE—A first class grocery clerk. Apply to Lowell Co.

WANTED—Competent girl for general house-work; no washing. Inquire at 13 Clark street.

WANTED—Competent girl for general house-work. Mrs. F. F. Stevens, 101 Park Place

WANTED—Bookkeeper and stenographer. Experienced person only need apply. Address B. C. Gazette, giving age and experience. References.

WANTED—Competent girl for general house-work. Inquire of Mrs. D. K. Jeffris, 53 St. Lawrence Place.

WANTED—A good girl for general house-work. Mrs. W. J. McIntire, 72 Forest Park Boulevard, or room 210 Jackson Block.

WANTED—First class carpenter. None but good finishers need apply. Address or call 117 N. Court St., Rockford, Ill.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—8-room house in Second ward, with bath, city seed water, gas, and furnace heat. Price \$2,800. Also 10-room house, all modern improvements; corner lot, with fine lawn and shrubs; good 10-acre farm, five miles from town; good stock farm, 110 acres, good improvements, etc. Will take city property in exchange. For particulars call Jas. W. Scott, Insurance, Real Estate and Loans, Room 2, Central Block, Janesville.

FOR SALE—One bran new Wilton rug 11x18 feet. Never been used. Call at 53 Prospect avenue.

FOR SALE—Two cows, road wagon, top buggy, and other farm tools. Inquire of A. Woeltz, over Ed.

## ROCKFORD MATCH COMES TUESDAY

SINNISIPI TO MEET ILLINOIS-ANS TOMORROW.

## CONTEST THROUGH STREETS

H. S. McGiffin and J. P. Baker in a Novel Match—News from the Links—Team Changes.

Tomorrow the Sinnissippi golfers play their return with the Rockford Country club. The latter organization will entertain about half a hundred team members and others who will go purely for pleasure's sake. About twenty-five will participate in the match. The Country club will serve dinner on the east porch of the clubhouse at noon, and the match will begin immediately after. Cards and a putting match will be provided for the ladies in the afternoon. In case the local delegation will remain evening festivities will be arranged. The special car leaves at 8:15 tomorrow morning.

No more unique match has been played in this city than one which has been fixed for a week from tomorrow at one-thirty in the afternoon. The contestants are J. P. Baker and H. S. McGiffin, who will tee off in front of Baker's drug store and hole out at number 9. The course to the links will be by way of West Milwaukee, North Jackson, Washington streets and Magnolia avenue. The loser will present his conqueror with a box of Haskell's, value \$5.25. A similar match was once played by two enthusiastic Milwaukee golfers who started near the center of the city and played through the streets to the country club.

Leo Brownell will be the only representative of the club in the state match beginning at Racine Thursday. This falling off in numbers seems inappropriate in view of the fact that the inception of the state tournament was a Janesville idea, and the first meeting was held over the Sinnissippi course in 1901, the home club furnishing all prizes and assuming complete financial responsibility. The plan was broached the preceding winter at Chicago, where Al Schaller and J. P. Baker were delegates to the Western Golf association.

Correspondence is being carried on with a view to securing a match with Windsor Park, Chicago. A return date with Madison is also programmed for the future.

Two changes in position were made in the Sinnissippi team yesterday by C. C. MacLean's defeat of H. S. McGiffin and J. P. Baker's defeat of O. Sutherland. Brownell still heads the team, with Fred Baker, Al Schaller, and Chas. Schaller, two, three and four.

## BUG ATTACKS THE CUCUMBER PLANT

It Works Underground, and Does Much Damage to the Growing Fruit.

Growers of cucumbers in some parts of the state have been troubled with a bug which attacks their plants from and operates underground, disturbing only the roots of the cucumber plants. Mr. Hohenadel of this city says that as yet the plants at their farms have not been troubled, nor have the growers in this locality. It is possible that the bugs may yet attack the plants in this neighborhood however.

It is too early to tell how large the yield will be this year, or to ascertain the net profit on the different crops.

Past the Danger Point

The yellow squash and cucumber bug has finished its depredations upon the leaves and stalks of the plants and now troubles growers no more. The evil effects of planting too early are also a thing of the past for crops planted to early have failed to mature.

200 Acres

There are about 80 growers of cucumbers about Janesville and 200 acres are planted in plots of from  $\frac{1}{2}$  to 3 acres each. The crop will mature within two weeks and will continue until the middle of October or at least until a heavy frost thoroughly kills the vines. The pickle factory will take only the smaller cucumbers from one to three inches long, using the little ones as midges and the longer ones as dills and sweet pickles.

The pickle factory pays for all the cucumbers it uses 50 cents bushel and is considered a rather good return for an easily harvested crop. Pickling will cost 15 cents per bushel, about \$1.25 per day, and will be done largely by children. The work is like strawberry picking—yields good returns but is rather hard on the backs of the pickers.

## SOLEMN REQUIEM MASS WEDNESDAY

Will Be Celebrated At St. Patrick's Church At Nine In The Morning.

Solemn Requiem mass will be held at St. Patrick's church Wednesday morning at nine o'clock in memory of the late holy father, Pope Leo. The Reverend James Mullen will preach the sermon.

John F. Clark, a former well known Janesville boy who represents a Kansas City firm, is in the city. Mr. Clark is the general western representative of the company and holds a position that is a most responsible one.

## TRINITY BOYS GO INTO CAMP TODAY

Eighteen Choir Singers Will Spend Coming Two Weeks at the Harlow Cottage, Up-River.

At two o'clock this afternoon eighteen of the lads who comprise the vested choir of Trinity church started up the river for their annual outing. They were in the care of H. E. Ranous, the choir master. The outing this year is held at the Harlow cottage. They will remain in camp for the coming two weeks.

## BRIEF BITS OF LOCAL NEWS

Talk to Lowell. Best 60 cent Jap Tea 35 cents. Best 25 cent coffee 15 cents. W. T. Vankirk.

Best barrel salt at 90 cents. All kinds of Salt Fish at less than cost. W. T. Vankirk.

Remember the Good Templar's ice cream social this evening at the home of Mrs. Allen Sweet, 163 Milton avenue.

Lost—A black wrist bag containing money and tickets from Chicago to Buffalo. Finder keep the money and return tickets to Grand Hotel.

Pleasant Party! On Wednesday last Miss Julia Lovejoy was the hostess at a party given at the Country club in honor of some young friends who are visiting here.

Ice cream social given by the Epworth League of the First M. E. church on the church lawn, Tuesday evening, July 28th. Cake and cream 10 cents.

The young ladies' sodality of St. Patrick's church will hold an ice cream social on the parsonage lawn Thursday evening, July 30th.

For best values in children's black ribbed hose go to T. P. Burns.

We save you money on all grades of ladies' and gents' and children's summer underwear. T. P. Burns.

D. E. Jones residing near Emerald Grove made the purchase Saturday of an upright Newman Bros.' piano of H. F. Nott, which Mr. Jones presented to his daughter, Flora Belle Jones, in honor of her tenth birthday.

## BEFORE THE GREAT JUDGE

Charles P. Stacey Charles P. Stacey died in Chicago yesterday afternoon. The body arrived in this city this morning and the funeral will be held from the chapel at Oak Hill cemetery tomorrow afternoon at 2:30.

Gardiner Clark

Gardiner Clark, the 17 year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Clark, formerly of this city, died at Menominee, Mich., this morning. Mr. Clark graduated at the high school in June and had many friends in the city. The remains will arrive Wednesday at 12:30 and will be taken direct to the cemetery.

Mrs. William Humphrey

Mrs. William Humphrey, of Sharon, Wis., died Sunday afternoon at the age of 63 years. The funeral will be held Wednesday at two p.m. from her residence in Sharon. Mrs. J. F. Pember of this city was a daughter of Mrs. Humphrey.

## ARTHUR WINDISH HOME FROM EUROPE

Has Been With The Buffalo Bill Wild West Show—Return on Steamer Oceanic.

Arthur Windish who has been traveling with the Buffalo Bill Wild West show in England, returned home last evening. His trip abroad has improved his health and Mr. Windish today is the picture of good health. The return ocean trip he made on the mammoth steamer, the Oceanic, the trip across consuming seven days. In speaking of his experience with the show in England Mr. Windish said: The show carries 200 more people than the Barnum & Bailey show did while traveling in Europe. Business was good throughout Wales, but in other portions of England it was only fair on account of poor weather.

Careful Census Enumerators.

In the Akab district one census enumerator, a native of India, who could not be suspected of jesting, entered the occupation of all children under fifteen years of age or so as "playing at games," while another entered the occupation of all infants-in-arms as "imbibing their mother's milk."

Record for "Laying" Hens.

In a "laying" competition of the Utility Poultry club at Crewe, England, the four-year-old pullets which took the first prize laid 276 eggs in sixteen weeks.

Germany's Toy Soldier Industry.

In Nuremberg, Germany, 800 workmen are employed making lead soldiers and lead toys. They turn out about 100,000 lead soldiers a day.

America Leads In Postoffices.

The United States has 78,000 post-offices, Germany is next with 45,623, and Great Britain third with 22,400.

Increase in British Exports.

Last year British exports (43,169,046 tons) were over a million and a quarter tons more than those of 1901.

Caught Immense Halibut.

At Mullion in Cornwall, a halibut has been caught which weighed upward of 100 pounds.

## WILD WEST IS FAST LEAVING

THE CAMPING GROUNDS VERY INTERESTING.

## SCENE AT THE DEPOTS

Police Are Keeping Close Watch on All the Suspicious Characters.

Chance visitors to the Wild West show grounds early this morning found a scene that to many was more interesting than the regular performance of last Saturday. Dozens of small sized but most realistic shows were going on in all parts of the field during the early morning hours.

In the big tent that had been in the home of the bands of Cossacks and Arabs a picturesque scene of disorder presented itself. There were miscellaneous and mixed up piles of trunks, saddles, blankets, clothing and numberless articles used in the show itself. In one corner collected around a battered trunk were an odd group playing a jolly game of poker staking their last pennies and not knowing where their next dinner was to come from. In this group, the sons of the desert, mingled with friendliness and good fellowship with the lanky men of the western plains and minstrels from the sunny south.

All Good Natured

For the most part every man connected with the new show took the situation good naturally and all turned in and helped each other in getting their traps together and planning on what were the best ways out of a bad fix.

Over near the menagerie tent the elephant, that alone is worth enough to pay off every employee in the show, was unconcernedly munching his breakfast and did not appear to care what was going to be done with him.

True Wild West

At the North-Western depot, as the train from Chicago pulled into the station this morning, a lady who was leaning out of the drawing room car window, was heard to say: "Why look at those horrid men with guns, and what a lot of Indians in Janesville."

The depot did look like a frontier town. Several men with sombreros and their belts bristling with big revolvers were lounging along the wall while near the end of the building a group of squaws were huddled in a bunch looking as though they had lost their last friends. Just then a bunch of Turks appeared on the scene and the situation explained itself.

Under Careful Watch

Police have supervision of the grounds. Last night ten men were on the force. The order has been undisturbed, much to the surprise of Spring Brook residents. The only trouble reported was the theft of a saddle belonging to Oscar Thompson, one of the cow-punchers. The loss was felt keenly, because it is upon his saddle that he depends for occupation. Several minor disputes arose in settling the ownership of blankets, soldier coats, and saddles.

New York's Elevated Road Traffic.

The number of persons carried daily by the elevated trains in New York now averages about 800,000. They travel on the average about four miles, so that the average fare is about a cent a mile.

Large Layton blackberries \$1.65 for a case of 16 qts. Grubbs.

The largest watermelon you have seen this year, 25c to 35c each. Some of them will weigh 40 pounds and are fresh today. Grubbs.

Say Grubbs' jelly rolls are good and the jelly used is home made, too. 10c each.

A large pan of fresh crisp macaroons at Grubbs' today at 45c lb.

What an awful trade Grubbs would have on his devil food chocolate covered cup cakes if every one knew about them.

Grubbs now has both 10 and 15c jars of his home baked beans with pork.

Think of buying one-quarter of a large rich layer cake for 10c at Grubbs'. You can live more economically to buy a one-quarter or a one-half cake when you want it than to bake one yourself.

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# ABNER DANIEL

By...  
**WILL N.  
HARBN**  
Author of  
"Westerfels"

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(Continued from yesterday.)

**SYNOPSIS.**

Chapter I.—The story opens with Alfred Bishop, a Georgia planter, closing a trade of \$5,000 in mill stock for 5,000 acres of mountain land. Mrs. Bishop and their son Alan object to the trade. Mrs. Bishop's brother, Abner Daniel, tells a story. II.—The sale over, Bishop boasts that his land is on a prospective railroad. Tompkins, the former owner, has just unloaded a tract of 2,000 adjoining Bishop's. III.—Bishop goes to Atlanta to see Lawyer Perkins, who told him about the railroad. He has been deceived. The old man is so cast down that he returns without seeing his brother William or his daughter Adele, who is at her uncle's in Atlanta. IV.—Bishop has bought 20,000 acres of mountain land in all and mortgaged his plantation. Abner tells Rayburn to consult Miller, a land speculator. V.—Miller tells Alan about a dance at Darley. Alan's sweetheart, Dolly Barclay will be there. Frank Hillhouse is attentive to Doty Craig, the banker. VI.—Dolly tells Alan that her father objects to his love quest. Barclay has also been caught on mountain land. VII. and VIII.—Miller gives Alan cynical advice on love. Dolly's mother talks to her on her own love experiences. Dolly unhappy. IX.—Abner and Rev. Mr. Dole discuss religion. Pole Baker, the ex-moonshiner, whom Alas has reformed. X.—Abner goes to Barclay's, and Dolly talks to him of Alan. He tells Alan of his own sweetheart who died and he still loves her. Alan will hope and wait. XI and XII.—Alan goes to Miller with a project for a railroad to the land. He redeems Pole Baker from the prison gang. XIII.—Miller sends news by Dolly to Alan about his railroad project. She disputes Miller's cynical views of love. XIV.—Miller interests Tillman Wilson, president of the Southern Land and Timber Company, in the mountain road. Loan of \$25,000 arranged on deal finished with a verbal option for the company to take the land at \$100,000. XVII and XVIII.—Miller meets Alan's sister Adele in Atlanta and is smitten. Craig's bank fails. Bishop loses his money. Dolly sends word to Alan she loves him more than ever. XIX and XX.—Miller takes the news of the failure to the Bishop. Cole Baker and Abner suspect that Craig is hiding his money. XXI and XXII.—Pole Baker excites Craig's cupidity by a story about having found gold in the mountain. He takes the banker to his old moonshiner cave and compels him to write an order on his wife for \$25,000. XXIII and XXIV.—Baker turns over the money to Bishop, who presents him with a farm. XXV and XXVI.—Adele Bishop home from Atlanta. Miller, Miller openly attentive. Baker rings news that Wilson is buying land for the company adjoining Bishop's.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

The elevator in the big building was taking Rayburn Miller up to the offices of the Southern Land and Timber company many reflections passed hurriedly through his mind.

"You are going to get the usual cold shoulder from Wilson," he mused, "but I'll put it up against something about as warm as he's touched in many a day. If you don't make him squirm, it will be only because you don't want to."

Wilson was busy at his desk looking over bills of lading, receipts and other papers and now and then giving instructions to a typewriter in the corner of the room.

"Ah, how are you, Miller?" he said indifferently, giving the taller his hand without rising. "Down to see the city again, eh?"

Rayburn leaned on the top of the desk and knocked the ashes from his cigar with the tip of his little finger.

"Partly that and partly business," he returned carelessly.

"Two birds, eh?"

"That's about it. I concluded you were not coming up our way soon, and so I decided to drop in on you."

"Yes, glad you did," Wilson glanced at the papers on his desk and frowned. "Wish I had more time at my disposal. I'd run up to the club with you and show you my Kentucky thoroughbreds, but I really am rushed, today particularly."

"Oh, I haven't a bit of time to spare myself! I take the afternoon train home. The truth is I came to see you for my clients, the Bishops."

"Ah, I see!" Wilson's face clouded over by some mechanical arrangement known only to himself. "Well, I can't really report any progress in that matter," he said. "All the company think Bishop's figures are away out of reason, and the truth is right now we are over head and ears in operations in other quarters, and—well, you see how it is?"

"Yes, I think I do." Miller smoked a moment. "In fact, I told my clients last month that the matter was not absorbing your attention, and so they gave up counting on you."

Wilson so far forgot his pose that he looked up in a startled sort of way and began to study Miller's smoke wrapped profile.

"You say they are not—have not been counting on my company to—to buy their land?"

"Why, no," said Miller in accents

so extend our option on the property for at least another six months. We assumed that from the fact that we had no notification from them that they would be ready to pay the note today. That's where we feel injured, Mr. Miller."

Rayburn threw his cigar into a cuspidor. His attitude of being a noninterested agent was simply a stroke of genius. Behind this screen he crouched, showing himself only to fire shots that played havoc with whatever they struck.

"I believe my clients did feel, I may say, honor bound to you to sell for the price they offered, but—now I may be mistaken—but I'm sure they were under the impression, as I was, too, that you only wanted the property provided you could build a railroad from Darley to it, and—"

"Well, that's true," broke in Wilson. "That's quite true."

"And," finished Miller, still behind his inevitable fortification, "they tell me that you have certainly shown indifference to the project ever since the note was given. In fact, they asked me pointedly if I thought you meant business, and I was forced conscientiously to tell them that I thought you seemed to have other fish to fry."

Wilson glared at the lawyer as if he wanted to kick him for a stupid idiot who could not do two things at once—work for the interests of his clients and not wreck his plans also. It had been a long time since he had found himself in such a hot frying pan.

"So you think the thing is off?" he said desperately, probably recalling several purchases of land he had made in the section he had expected to develop. "You think it's off?"

"I hardly know what to say," said Miller. "The old gentleman, Mr. Bishop, is a slow going old timer, but his son is rather up to date, full of energy and ambition. I think he's made up his mind to sell that property."

Wilson went to his desk, hovered over it like a dark human cloud and then reluctantly turned to the big iron safe against the wall, obviously to get the note. His disappointment was too great for concealment. With his fat, pink hand on the silver plated combination bolt he turned to Miller again.

"Would you mind sitting down till I telephone one or two of the directors?"

"Not at all," said Miller, "if you'll get me a cigar and the Constitution. The Atlanta baseball team played Mobile yesterday, and I was wondering—"

"I don't keep track of such things," said Wilson, coming back to his desk with an impatient frown to ring his bell for the office boy.

"Oh, yes, I believe football is your national sport," said Miller, with a dry smile. "Well, it's only a difference between arms and legs—whole bones and muscles."

Wilson ordered the cigar and paper when the boy appeared, and, leaving the lawyer suddenly, he went into the room containing the telephone, closing the door after him.

In a few minutes he reappeared, standing before Miller, who was chewing a cold cigar and attentively reading. He looked up at Wilson abstractedly.

"Bully for Atlanta!" he said. "The boys made ten runs before the Mobiles bad scored!"

"Oh, not a dollar!" smiled the lawyer. "I'm only acting for them."

"Then—Wilson drove his hands into his pockets again—"perhaps you wouldn't mind telling me if the Bishops are on trade with other parties. Are they?"

Miller smiled and shook his head. "As their lawyer, Mr. Wilson, I simply couldn't answer that question."

The blow was well directed, and it struck a vulnerable spot.

"I beg your pardon," Wilson stammered. "I did not mean to suggest that you would betray confidence." He reflected a moment, and then he said in a hurried tone, "They have not actually sold out, have they?"

Miller was silent for a moment, then answered: "I don't see any reason why I may not answer that question. I don't think my clients would object to my saying that they have not yet accepted any offer."

A look of relief suffused itself over Wilson's broad face.

"Then they are still open to accept their offer to me?"

Miller laughed as if highly amused at the complication of the matter.

"They are bound, you remember, only so long as you hold their note."

"Then I tell you what to do," proposed Wilson. "Go back and tell them not to bother about payment for a few days, anyway, and that we will soon tell them positively whether we will pay their price or not. That's fair, isn't it?"

"It might seem so to a man personally interested in the deal," admitted Miller as the introduction to another of his blows from the shoulder, "but as lawyer for my clients I can only obey orders, like the boy who stood on the burning deck."

Wilson's face fell. The remote clicking of the typewriter seemed to grate upon his high wrought nerves, and he went and slammed the partly opened door, muttering something like an oath. On that slight journey, however, he caught an idea.

"Suppose you wire them my proposition and wait here for a reply," he suggested.

"No," said Wilson. "The price for the land is too steep for that. Your clients have our ultimatum. What do you say? We can advertise meeting of citizens at Springtown, which is about the center of the territory involved, and if all agree to give the right of way it will be a trade. We can have the meeting set for today two weeks. How does that strike you?"

"I'd have to wire my clients."

"When can you get an answer?"

Miller looked at his watch. "By 5 o'clock this afternoon. The message would have to go into the country."

"You say they are not—have not been counting on my company to—to buy their land?"

"Why, no," said Miller in accents

"Then send it off at once." A few minutes after 5 o'clock Miller sauntered into the office. Wilson sat at his desk and looked up eagerly. "Well?" he asked, almost under his breath.

The lawyer leaned on the top of the desk. "They are willing to grant you the two weeks' time provided you sign an agreement for your firm that you will purchase their property at the price named at the expiration of that time."

"With the provision," interpolated Wilson, "that a right of way is donated."

"Yes, with that provision," Miller nodded.

"Then sit down here and write out your paper."

Miller comported as nonchalantly as if he were drawing up a bill of sale for a wornout horse.

"There you are," he said, pushing the paper to Wilson when he had finished.

Wilson read it critically. "It certainly is binding," he said. "You people may sleep during business hours, but you have your eyes open when you draw up papers. However, I don't care. I want the Bishops to feel secure. They must get to work to secure the right of way. It will be no easy job. I'll let you know. I've struck shrewd, obstinate people in my life, but those up there beat the world. Noah couldn't have driven them in the ark even after the flood set in."

"You know something about them, then?" said Miller, laughing to himself over the implied confession.

Wilson flushed and then admitted that he had been up that way severally times looking the situation over.

"How about the charter?" asked Miller.

"That's fixed. I have already seen to that."

"Then it all depends on the right of way," remarked the lawyer as he drew a check from his pocket and handed it to Wilson. "Now get me that note," he said.



"Well?" he asked, almost under his breath.

Wilson brought it from the safe.

"Turning this over cuts my option down to two weeks," he said, "but we'll know at the meeting what can be done."

"Yes, we'll know then what they can do with you," said Miller significantly as he put the encased note in his pocket and rose to go.

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## MOB LYNCHES BLACK WOMAN

### BULLETS PIERCE HER CORPSE

Enraged by Victim's Refusal to Confess Her Guilt, Citizens Fire Into Body Dangling in the Air—Posse Finds Her in Hayloft.

Shreveport, La., July 27.—News has reached Shreveport that Jennie Steer, a negress who administered poison in a glass of lemonade to Lizzie Dolan, 16-year-old daughter of John Dolan, from the effects of which she died, was lynched by an infuriated mob at sundown Saturday night. The lynching took place on the Beard plantation, near the spot where the woman's crime was committed. Jennie Steer was stubborn to the last, denying the crime.

It is claimed the negress fled from the Dolan household as soon as she discovered that the crime was known. She was pursued by a posse that found her crouching in a hayloft. She refused to come out and had to be dragged from the place. She was taken to the Dolan homestead and identified as the woman who had placed the poison in the lemonade.

**Fire Bullets Into Body.**  
The mob then took her to a nearby tree, placed a rope around her neck and asked her to confess. She refused to make any admissions and was strung up. While the body was dangling in the air several bullets were fired into it by the enraged citizens.

The poisoning of Miss Dolan caused intense excitement in the neighborhood of the crime. The victim was a beautiful young white girl, who was not known to have an enemy in the world. She died in terrible agony, a fact which accentuated the rage of the mob.

There is a growing suspicion that Jennie Steer was connected with the murder of Mrs. Frank Williams, whose horrible death startled the people of this section several months ago. The negress had a forbidding aspect, but was a good servant, and Mrs. Matthews kept her against the protests of her son and daughter.

**Lynch Innocent Negro.**

Savannah, Ga., July 27.—The Liberty county mob which followed a negro supposed to be Ed Clauss, who assaulted Miss Susie Johnson, a young white woman, near Darien Junction, through seven counties and then lynched him near Eastman, stringing him to a tree and riddling him with bullets, though the negro protested his innocence, got the wrong negro after all. Members of the mob were confident they knew Clauss and on returning to their homes by way of this city made no secret of what they had done.

Information has been received from Darien Junction, where the crime was committed, that Clauss had been captured at a small station and that officers had gone to get him. Clauss was reared in the village where he is now incarcerated and there can be no doubt as to his being the man wanted for the crime, and consequently that an innocent man was put to death by the mob.

**Sheriff Saves Four.**

St. Louis, Mo., July 27.—Four men—Thomas, Nicl and W. R. Nydem and William McComb—charged with having assaulted and killed Gertie Gibson, aged 9, at Bloomfield, were brought here for safe-keeping in the St. Louis jail, as a mob had attempted to take the four prisoners by force at Bloomfield and lynch them.

**YOUTH MURDERS HIS FATHER**

**Says It Was Done Because His Mother Was Abused.**

St. Louis, July 27.—Frank Gregory, 18 years old, shot and killed his father, John Gregory, at East St. Louis. He used a rifle for the purpose, and though it is believed the first bullet killed his victim Gregory fired five additional bullets into his father's body. The police allege that young Gregory was intoxicated and had searched Belleville, Venice and other nearby towns, where he failed at first to find his father, who was a watchman for the Wiggins Ferry Company. The murderer admits that he armed himself with the rifle and sought his father with the deliberate intention of killing him. The youth declares that his father abused his wife, and the son determined to avenge her. He found Watchman Gregory at last in a quarter of the city known as the "island" and without delay shot him dead.

**Fan Causes Death.**

St. Joseph, Mo., July 27.—E. B. Fouts, an employee of Swift & Co., received fatal injuries in a peculiar manner. One of the four swiftly revolving blades of an electric fan broke from its fastenings and struck Fouts squarely on the top of the head. The end of the blade sank into his brain.

**Is Poisonous.**

Denver, Colo., July 27.—Harry Carson Clark, the actor, is suffering from ptomaine poisoning from drinking beef extract used as medicine after it had been spoiled by the heat. Mr. Clark's condition has been serious, but the physicians say he is now out of danger.

**Cigarettes Ignite Powder.**

West Newton, Pa., July 27.—Five boys and two men were seriously burned by the explosion of three cans of powder. Three of the boys will probably die. Sparks from cigarettes, it is thought, ignited the powder.

## DAY-OLD HAPPENINGS BRIEFLY SUMMARIZED

Important Items of News at Home and Abroad Told in Short, Concise Paragraphs.

### FOREIGN.

Pope Leo was buried Saturday night with imposing ceremonies, according to the elaborate Roman Catholic ritual. Cardinal Oreglia and his assistants, aided by Italian troops, kept order in St. Peter's square.

Yvette Guilbert, famous music hall singer, is again ill and probably never will be heard again.

### DOMESTIC.

William A. Miller, expelled from the bookbinders' union, resumed work in the government printing office, but a strike failed to materialize. Union members await decision by International brotherhood.

"Bob" Fitzsimmons, pugilist, was married to Miss Julia May Gifford, actress, at San Francisco.

The Maryland state campaign this year involves the election of a United States senator. The factional fight between Senator McCrumm and former Postmaster General Gary's friends may give the election to Democrats.

William Kindt, who blinded his brother, Charles, in assault with a razor while the former was drunk, was bound by Judge Brown at Chicago to support his victim for life, in lieu of penitentiary sentence.

Two persons were shot to death by the Danville (Ill.) police and one fatally hurt during a race riot resulting from the lynching of a negro for an attack on a white woman.

Esther Johnson, daughter of the Rev. J. O. Johnson of Denver, Colo., was arrested for burglary and larceny, which she confessed.

Russell Sage appeared in Wall street Saturday, but was taken ill with vertigo and forced to call for aid. A swarm of men tried to borrow of him on stocks, but were refused.

Over 8,000 girls are employed as manicurists in New York city, according to evidence produced in the Roxbury murder inquiry. Men are practically driven from the business.

Mrs. Ellen McKee, under arrest charged with embezzling \$2,500 while postmistress at a Belfast, Ireland, station, escaped from the Sandwich, Ont., jail by using a hook made from a pall handle and climbing a fifteen-foot wall.

The Turkish cruiser Medjidia, the first warship built at Philadelphia for the sultan, was launched at Cramp's shipyard before many diplomats and naval officers. It is 330 feet long.

An export rate conference is being held at Memphis by officials of gulf roads and steamship lines to promote commerce with Cuba. The Wabash \$9.50 rate to Kansas City may be met.

May corn at Chicago closed 2 cents higher, at 52½; September, 1½ cents, at 52½, on reports of hot winds and drought in western belt and Illinois; primary receipts, 300,000 bushels; wheat closed 7½ to 1 cent higher.

**Dies Trimming Arc Lamp.**  
Richmond, Ind., July 27.—While trimming an arc lamp Beyard Quicke, aged 25, was instantly killed by receiving a heavy charge of electricity. He was superintendent of the Brookville Electric Light and Power company and was a member of a well-known family.

**To Build Pipeline.**  
New Orleans, La., July 27.—It is reported here that the Standard Oil company will build a pipeline from their Kansas oil fields through Kansas and Indian Territory and the Texas and Louisiana oil fields, in which it also has large oil properties.

**Sheriff Takes a Circus.**  
Janesville, Wis., July 27.—The Lula Forepaugh Fish Wild West circus was attacked by Mr. and Mrs. Fish for \$23,000 and the sheriff has possession. The employees will be paid off, but the stock will be sold at auction.

**Woman Outlaw Is Caught.**  
Guthrie, Ok., July 27.—Dora Cox, an alleged horse thief, has been captured and placed in jail at Watonga, after successfully eluding the officers since 1898, when she escaped from the county jail at Kingfisher.

**Walks Out of Window in Sleep.**  
Virginia, Ill., July 27.—John Nisbet, a young bachelor, owning a large farm east of this city, took a somnambulistic stroll and fell from a second-story window. He is not expected to live.

**Boy Drowns.**  
Fox Lake, Ill., July 27.—Walter Stromberg, 15 years old, of Chicago, while out in a rowboat on the lake, fell overboard and drowned before assistance could reach him.

**To Declare Banker Bankrupt.**  
Detroit, Mich., July 27.—A petition has been filed in the United States District court here for transmission to the northern division of the eastern district to have Charles Montague of Caro, proprietor of the Exchange bank of Caro, when suspended, declared an involuntary bankrupt.

**Sues Addicks for \$100,000.**  
Boston, Mass., July 27.—Attorney Charles O. Engstrom, representing Messrs. Doherty and Egan, has brought suit in the Supreme court against J. Edward Addicks for \$100,000.

**Strike on Federal Building.**  
Minneapolis, Minn., July 27.—Eighty workmen on the remodeled federal building struck because one of the subcontractors put two unfair electrical workers at work.

## PANAMA FACES SERIOUS PANIC

### RAID ON NEWSPAPER OFFICE

Officers of the General Staff Visit the Place and Destroy an Entire Edition—Military Leader Likely to Assume Dictatorship.

Panama, Columbia, July 27.—This city is under a reign of terror. Conservatives and Liberals are on the verge of clash of arms. Only the council of cooler heads has prevented an outbreak.

An effort was made to capture Gov. Mutis, but he escaped. Shortly before this a newspaper office was raided by government troops. A panic is impending.

The office of El Lapiz, the organ of the Liberal party on the Isthmus, was visited by officers of the general staff of the army, who destroyed an edition of the paper. One of the directors was slightly wounded, but managed to escape.

As the office of the newspaper is situated in a very populous district, the news spread rapidly. In the Santa Anas neighborhood, where most of the Liberals reside, sentiment rose to a high pitch, and a few prominent people counseled retaliation. They took no action, however.

**Escapes From Troops.**  
The next event came like a bombshell. A company of soldiers, apparently under the orders of Gen. Vasquez Cobos, commander of the national forces, surrounded the residence of Gov. Mutis, but the governor and his wife, who is an American, having been warned a few minutes before the arrival of the troops, succeeded in escaping.

Gen. Huertas, commander of the battalion of Columbia, when he learned of the El Lapiz incident, repaired to headquarters, where he found Gen. Huertas. According to current reports the latter ordered Gen. Huertas to remain in quarters. Exactly what has taken place is unknown, but it is said that Dr. Aristides Arjona, secretary of the government; Fernando Arango, chief of police, and Efraim Navia, a member of the departmental superior tribunal of justice, are under arrest, the last-named for trying to argue with Gen. Cobos the illegality of his action.

**General Cobos in Control.**

An attempt also is said to have been made to arrest Senor Guerra, secretary of finance, but he refused to accompany the officer, who went to his house to arrest him, and when the officer returned with soldiers to effect his capture, Guerra had departed.

The only civil official on the street Sunday morning was Mayor Ossa. Governor Mutis spent the night at the British consulate, but it is reported that he will take refuge in the American consulate.

United States Consul Gudger made several attempts to secure an audience with General Cobos, who is a brother of the minister of war. It is reported that General Cobos offered the governorship to different conservatives, who refused to accept, and that he himself will assume civil command.

**Refuses Consul's Message.**

It is said that Consul Gudger attempted to send a cablegram to Arthur M. Beaupre, the United States minister at Bogota, but the agent refused to accept the message, claiming that the lines were interrupted.

"What is your opinion?" was one of her first questions, "of the literary criticisms that appear in the periodicals?"

"Rot," replied Mr. Eggleston.

Miss Cloverlee was taken, as a sailor would say, "flat aback." Then she remembered that one of such a profession might protect himself against disputes with authors by just such a statement.

"Why do you think so?" she asked.

"That's rather a difficult question to answer; it involves so much. But I will say, first, that different books appeal to different people, the critics as well as the laity; secondly, the critics are so loaded down with work that an author cannot be sure that his individual book will receive proper attention. These two statements are simply heads upon which I could write pages."

"You seem familiar with the subject."

"I should be; I write criticisms."

"Have you ever written a criticism on a novel called 'Adrienne' by—" She pretended to have forgotten the name.

"I can't help you to the author. I don't remember that, since I have so many books to criticize, but I remember the story very well. The style was delightful, the ideas fresh, a depth of feeling."

Miss Cloverlee burst out laughing. Her companion looked disconcerted.

"Mr. Eggleston," she said, when she had controlled her mirth, "in your criticism of this book in the Analytical Review you referred to the author's love experiences as attachments between schoolboys and schoolgirls. I happened to read it."

"Miss Cloverlee," he said after a pause, "my explanation must be confidential."

"Certainly."

"The Analytical Review has a literary policy. I am instructed to condemn everything. Once in awhile the editor hands me a dry as dust novel in which the characters are supposed to work out certain philosophic principles that exist only in the author's belated brain. Having taken a brief course of philosophy in Germany, I am enabled to discuss the book with apparent wisdom. The criticism plenses those people who admire a depth they haven't themselves and sells the review, while the condemnation of all other productions fixes its high literary standard."

Mr. Eggleston paused, then added, "My excuse is that I am carrying out the orders of others."

Miss Cloverlee pondered for awhile in silence. Mr. Eggleston proceeded:

"I do not intend to remain long in a position where I am obliged to carry out a policy which I condemn. I am temporarily using my salary for support while studying my profession, the law."

Miss Cloverlee's expression changed. She looked up at Mr. Eggleston with a smile.

"Why have you been interested in the criticism?" he asked.

"Because I am the author of 'Adrienne'."

In order to encourage Mr. Eggleston Miss Cloverlee put him in the way of marrying an heiress. The lady was a scrofulous and became a successful one. She was Miss Cloverlee.

BESSIE MAUD WILBUR.

## UNCONSCIOUS CRITICISM

### [Original.]

Miss Mildred Cloverlee, well known in society, surprised "the swim," who had thought her a mere butterfly, by publishing a novel. The reviews were favorable, and everybody except Miss Cloverlee's enemies was beginning to think that she had done something remarkable for a young girl till the Analytical Review spoke of the story as "one of those novels written by a member of the smart set whose experiences in love affairs are limited to the affections of schoolboys and schoolgirls."

This criticism, of course, fell very heavily on the young author.

One evening at a social gathering Redwood Eggleston was introduced to Miss Cloverlee. The topic of conversation fell upon literature.

"What kind of stories do you prefer?" she asked.

"All kinds that are good stories."

"Do your preferences usually coincide with those of the public?"

"Sometimes. Not often. I believe, however, that when the better classes accept a story there must be something in it; and I often try to discover what that something is."

"Do you succeed?"

"Usually, so far as I can judge of what I have no proof."

There were a frankness and common sense about these statements that were very pleasing to Miss Cloverlee. She became much impressed with the idea that Mr. Eggleston's opinion of a book would be valuable. She would have been delighted to have his views with regard to her novel, but was too modest as well as too well bred to ask them. Whether Mr. Eggleston did not know that she was the author of "Adrienne" or had not read it, he did not mention it. After both had passed one of those delightful evenings that occur from meeting a congenial companion Eggleston, having asked permission to call, took his departure.

"Who is that gentleman just going out of the door?" asked Miss Cloverlee of a friend.

"Mr. Eggleston. He's on the staff of the Analytical Review. He writes the criticisms."

Miss Cloverlee's heart sank. Now for the first time she began to feel that her novel was really without value.

Mr. Eggleston called. He was still ignorant of the fact that Miss Cloverlee was the author of a book he had stabbed with the merciless point of a pen. Miss Cloverlee bore him no malice. Indeed, she regarded his unconscious criticism of great value. However, she was not disposed to give up her advantage over her critic.

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"You seem familiar with the subject."

"I should be; I write criticisms."

# With Saber, Gun And Pistol

A FORTIETH  
ANNIVERSARY  
WAR STORY

June 9, 1863

[Copyright, 1902, by G. L. Kilmer.]  
JUNE 9, 1863, the first cavalry battle of the war was fought near the Rappahannock, above Fredericksburg, Va. About 20,000 soldiers and forty guns of horse artillery took part. The fight was surprise all around and resulted in a mêlée, or a series of isolated combats between regiments and brigades of horsemen, with countless fents of personal daring and fierce passages at arms.

For some days Jeb Stuart had made his cavalry headquarters on an elevation beyond the river known as Fleetwood hill. Several roads crossing the river at Beverly's and Kelly's fords lead in the direction of Fleetwood and on to Culpeper Court House. Stuart broke his bivouac on the morning of the 9th to march to Culpeper, and at the same time two columns of Federal cavalry under Pleasanton crossed at the fords to reconnoiter around Culpeper. The column crossing at Beverly's ford was led by General Buford. It fell in with the enemy soon after crossing and drove him back toward Fleetwood. This line immediately became the battle front for Stuart and Fleetwood hill his rear.

Buford's advance guard at the crossing was led by "Grimes" Davis of the Eighth New York cavalry. Davis was killed in a duel with Lieutenant Allen of the Sixth Virginia cavalry, being

the slope. Colonel Harriman dashed at the line of Jerseymen without stopping to form squadrons or platoons. The Virginians were quickly routed, and also Whyte's battalion. But their sudden dash had checked the Federals. Three guns of the Sixth New York battery which had followed the Jerseymen halted at the foot of the hill. Whyte reformed two of his squadrons and swept around the hill upon the guns. Some cavalry, with the guns, galloped away, but the artillerymen fought the Virginians with gun rammers, handspikes, pistols and sabers. After the battery horses had all been cut down and thirty out of thirty-six battery men killed, wounded or captured the guns fell as trophies to the Virginians. Whyte, in turn, was surrounded and had to cut his way out, leaving the guns behind.

The section of guns taken and lost by Whyte was afterward captured in charge of Wade Hampton's brigade, which Stuart brought up from Buford's battlefield. The right section of the same battery was charged by the Sixth Virginia cavalry, but the New Yorkers defended the guns against saber and pistol, killing the Virginia color bearer. Stuart brought up Hampton's brigade on the gallop, and when it sighted the hill the crest was covered with troopers in blue. Kilpatrick was there with the First Maine and



VIRGINIA TROOPERS RIDING OVER THE NEW YORK BATTERY.

shot dead instantly while striking his foe with a saber. Stuart sent the brigades of Wade Hampton and J. E. Jones to meet Buford and Colonel M. C. Butler's South Carolina regiment off to his right rear to guard Brandy station, on the railroad. Having seen his last gun and tent removed from Fleetwood, Stuart rode out to direct the fight with Buford, leaving Major McClelland, his adjutant general, on the hill to represent his headquarters.

Two hours after Stuart left the hill a scout brought word to Major McClelland that a column of Federals had crossed over Kelly's ford and was marching toward Brandy station, against Fleetwood hill, and threatening to cut Stuart off from Fleetwood and the roads to Culpeper. The major refused at first to credit the news, but while disputing with the scout he saw a long mounted column of troopers in blue pressing toward the station. Fleetwood was the key to the position and would not be overlooked by the active enemy. Fortunately a 6 pounder howitzer had withdrawn from the fight at Beverly's ford on account of imperfect ammunition and halted at the bottom of Fleetwood hill. This gun was pushed to the crest and with some imperfect shell and a few round shot found in the chest McClelland opened a slow fire upon the marching column of Federals and sent couriers to Stuart for help.

The sudden fire from the hill was as much a surprise to the commander of the Kelly's ford column, General Gregg, as Davis' encounter with the Virginia cavalry had been to Buford at Beverly's ford. Gregg had not seen a Confederate on his march up from the ford and knew nothing of Buford's fight off on the right. McClelland's cool and steady firing deceived Gregg. He might have taken the hill with a squadron at the outset; for there was no one to oppose excepting the major and a battery officer with a few men at the howitzer.

Stuart was also incredulous over McClelland's message. Not until a second courier galloped up would he believe that the Federals were marching for Fleetwood. Then he sent Colonel Harriman's Twelfth Virginia cavalry and Colonel Whyte's battalion at a gallop to meet the new danger. Harriman dashed up the hill just as the howitzer fired its last shot and Colonel Wyndham's First New Jersey cavalry, in column of squadrons, with guidons and flags flying, was advancing proudly up

Tenth New York, and the Jerseymen still held their ground. Kilpatrick advanced to meet Hampton at a gallop, and the two columns reeled and swayed in a hand to hand fight until the field was veiled in clouds of smoke.

Hampton won the day and saved the hill finally for Stuart. This stroke checked the advance of Buford, and the Confederates turned their whole energy upon Gregg. Before the incident closed, however, the Jerseymen rode into Hart's Virginia battery and met with a reception like that given to Harriman's Virginians by the gunners of the Sixth New York. Part of the Jersey regiment found itself cut off from the brigade by Hampton's charge. Hart's battery had followed Hampton up the hill and opened on the retreating Federals. The Jerseymen gathered headway and swept down upon the artillery, striking the flank and riding between the guns and caissons lengthwise of the line. The cannoneers turned from their pieces with sponge staves, pistols and spikes, whatever lay at hand, and beat off the assailants, killing the Jersey colonel and wounding the major in a hand to hand struggle.

While the fight raged on the hill smoke and dust obscured the colors, and the combatants could scarcely identify friend and foe. A Virginia trooper ran into a Federal colonel and apologized by saying, "I can't tell you Yanks from our folks."

As the smoke cleared away on the crest Hart's guns opened at long range upon the Federals who still clung to the field around Brandy station. Buford was completely out of the fight, having retreated toward the river when first attacked by Stuart. He was then too far away to aid Gregg fighting on the other side of the hill. Stuart had won the day by the tactics of Forrest, the "Wizard of the Saddle," so graphically put into words—that is, when the enemy came up in his rear he turned around and was upon them rear.

Stuart did not ride through to Culpeper that day, but while in possession of Fleetwood hill his troopers plecked up a headquarters desk containing dispatches which revealed the fact that Lee was on the eve of crossing the Rappahannock to march into Pennsylvania. This timely warning enabled Hooker to save his army from a second blunder, and he turned about to race with the Confederates for possession of Gettysburg.

GEORGE L. KILMER.

## EXECUTION IN CHINA

### CRIMINALS DECAPITATED IN THE MARKET PLACE.

Party of Americans Witnesses the Extinction of Condemedn Pirates—Shocking Scene Unsuitable to Their Western Nerves.

(Special Correspondence.)

It was a beautiful spring morning, this of which I write, and the wide harbor of Cheefoo was filled with the craft of many nations. There, strong and steady, blew the double cross of the English standard; here flapped the saucy tricolor of France; close at hand China's royal dragon rose and fell in undulating folds. Almost within speaking distance the Stars and Stripes floated over one of Uncle Sam's own majestic battleships, and from the flagstaff of the little Nippon Maru that has brought up to this port Japan's full sun shone forth from its background of snowy white.

Upon our arrival in Cheefoo the day before, we had called at the American consulate and had been told that upon the following morning, which was now here, there would be executed in the public market place the second batch of pirates, who, a little time before, had been taken prisoners in "flagrante delicto," and to whom but short shrift had been shown.

These pirates were part of a band that had for several years infested the lower reaches of the Yellow river, doing a great deal of damage to merchant vessels, and occasionally, in the absence of victims better worth their while, swooping down upon the towns and villages that lie along the banks of that great stream.

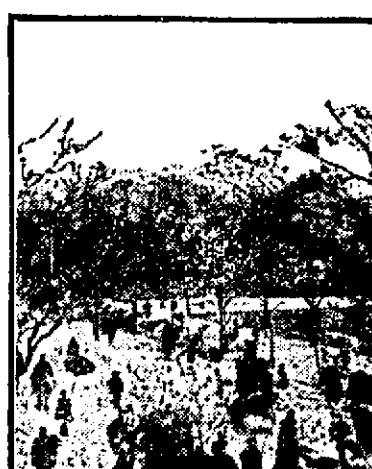
At last, grown bold with long impunity, they attacked a fleet of boats which, under convoy of a Chinese ship-of-the-line, was carrying supplies to Peking for the use of the great "Dragon" himself. Not only did those audacious sea rovers attack these boats, with their rich treasure of merchandise and food, but they captured them every one, incidentally wiping off the face of the waters the guardian vessel and its crew.

Naturally this was felt to be carrying matters too far, and the governor of Shantung was notified by the imperial government that if he could not prevent such unpleasant occurrences, it would be considered tantamount to a confession that his head was of no further use in its present place, and it would be promptly removed.

Of course the governor wished to avoid such a catastrophe, as irreparable as disagreeable, so a fleet of decoy merchant vessels was at once fitted out and sent up the Yellow river, and when the pirates bore down upon it, instead of the valuable and harmless goods they had a right to assume would be stored in the hold of these innocent and apparently defenseless boats, they found them to be filled with Chinese soldiers as courageous as the marauders they had come to destroy, men who, when the lust of battle was upon them, neither gave nor expected quarter.

The battle that followed, when the pirates discovered their fatal mistake, was a fearful one, but fortunately for the peace of the Yellow river, for the safety of Chinese commerce, and for the continuance of close relations between the head and shoulders of his excellency, the viceroy of Shantung province, the result was an overwhelming victory for the properly constituted authorities.

We had gone forth that morning, jauntily enough, to see a righteous judgment executed upon men who had sinned against every law, human and divine, and had expected to be very philosophical, indeed, not to say stoical, when such hardened criminals as these should suffer the extreme penalty of the laws they had outraged. Before they appeared upon the scene we thought only of their crimes, but when the wretched procession at last came into view, the doomed men, ragged, dirty, forlorn beyond description, but stumbling along bravely enough with bound arms and tethered legs, all the wrongdoing of which they had been guilty became in an instant of little moment as compared with the



Mandarin With Attendants.

sacrifice of that life of which this great gaping crowd had come to see them robed.

With one exception, the condemned man seemed to be between thirty and forty years of age. This exception was a lad of not more than seventeen, and while his comrades were going to their fate with a stolid resignation, and even a sort of rude dignity, this boy had evidently worked himself up into a species of hysteria, and was alternately shouting, laughing and singing at the top of his voice. No one tried to silence him, nor seemed to pay the slightest attention to him for it was too patent that he was making a last frenzied effort to go to his death as

a brave pirate should, and his dreadful mirth did not cease until the executioner stood before him. For the space of a breath there was a terrible pause, while the man and the boy looked into each other's eyes, then the signal was given, the hapless creature was jerked to his knees, his head was pulled forward, the broad sword cut heavily through the air, and another headless body dropped prone upon the ground.

This is the method usually followed at public executions of this sort. The men who are to be decapitated are placed in a line at sufficient intervals from one another so that the sweep of the executioner's arm will not be interfered with. As the time of each one comes, an assistant pushes the man to his knees, another, who stands in front, pulls the head of the unhappy wretch forward by his cue, so that the neck will be well stretched and present an easy mark to the descending sword, one stroke of which usually completes the grim tragedy.

The seventeen-year-old boy was the third to die, and as the assistant threw the bleeding head to the ground the nerve and stomachs of our little



Trio of Chinese Children.

group failed utterly, and turning, we pushed our dizzy way out of the crowd, away from the dreadful spot where the sickening fumes of freshly shed blood rose up to pollute the sweet morning air.

One dreadful peculiarity was noticed in connection with the decapitated bodies, and that was that the instant a head was struck off, the body itself, that had been inclined forward to receive the blow, receded into an upright position, and for a brief moment continued to stand erect, steady and motionless before the shuddering spectators. This was later explained to us as the recoil from the extreme nervous and physical tension that had preceded the moment of death, both mind and body being sternly braced to meet and sustain the fatal blow.

### "REPEALED" MISSOURI LAWS.

Judges, in 1839, Went on the County Right Theory.

A stranger while looking over some old records at the County court here discovered that the Missouri legislature of sixty-four years ago was not venerated much more than those of recent years. In the Macon County court in June, 1839, the judges coolly "repealed" a state law by the following order: "Ordered that the law passed by the legislatures of 1838 and 1835 respecting groceries and drams shops be null and void in Macon county."

In those days a grocery store and drams shop were synonymous terms, and the legislature, it seems, had been curtailing the powers of the dealers—or trying to. Having gone thus far without the militia being called out, the County court made more law in August, as appears by the minutes: "The law passed by the legislature the 13th day of February, 1839, respecting the pay of grand jurors is hereby rejected, and that there shall not any compensation be allowed for such services."

The members of this revolutionary tribunal were Elvan Allen, Phillip Dale and Lynn Dabney. The sheriff was Jefferson Morrow, who lived to be the oldest ex-sheriff in Missouri and died only a few years ago. The judges decided according to the theory of county rights, and their "laws" were said to be wonderfully popular with the people of this backwater, but at the following session of the legislature the judges were informed that they were not elected to make laws.—Macon (Mo.) Correspondence Kansas City Star.

### Railroad Rolling Stock.

There are fully 500,000 locomotives in this country. The Pennsylvania road builds 100 locomotives a year. There are probably 200,000 passenger, baggage, express, parlor, sleepers and mail cars. The cost of a standard freight car is \$750 with wooden under-work, and \$1,000 for steel underframe. The standard car is thirty-five feet long, eight by eight and a half inside measure. The capacity is from 60,000 to 100,000 pounds. The life is from ten to twelve years. The cost of a standard locomotive is \$10,000 to \$12,000, weight on wheels, 170,000 pounds, tank capacity 6,000 gallons and coal bin ten to twenty tons' capacity.

### Tired of Diet of Seal.

A seaman on board the Discovery, of the English Antarctic expedition, says that for twelve months they had lived on seal all the time, except Sundays, when they had mutton. The problem of eating a quail a day for a month, usually considered arduous, pales into insignificance in the presence of the seal achievement. No wonder the sailor wrote: "I reckon if you turned the ship's company out in a field with plenty of grass there would not be much left."

## TODAY'S CHICAGO MARKET

From the Hadden, Rodee Co., 204

Jackman Block, Janeville.

C. L. Cutler Resident Manager.

Open High Low Close

Wheat..... 77c 77c 77c 77c

Sept..... 77c 77c 77c 77c

Corn..... 52c 52c 51c 52c

Sept..... 52c 52c 52c 52c

Oats..... 41c 41c 38c 40c

Sept..... 33c 33c 33c 33c

Pork..... 13 35 13 35 13 35 13 35

Sept..... 13 65 13 65 13 45 13 50

Lard..... 7 22 7 22 7 22 7 22

Sept..... 7 67 7 67 7 55 7 55

Ribs..... 7 80 7 80 7 75 7 75

Sept..... 7 92 7 92 7 75 7 75

CHICAGO CAR LOT RECEIPTS.

To-day Contract Est. Tomorrow

Wheat..... 174 400 366

Dolts..... 13 21 29

Chicago..... 89 82 24

Oats..... 23 13 13

Live Stock Market RECEIPTS TODAY.

Hogs..... U. S. Yards Open U. S. Yards Close

Mixed Heavy 5 30 65 63 5 30 65 60

Mixed Heavy 5 30 65 50 5 30 65 55

Light Heavy 4 00 65 25 5 15 65 40

Light Heavy 5 30 65 70 5 30 65 70

Bulk of sale 5 30 65 70 5 30 65 70

U. S. Yards Open: Hogs open 15 lower 2000

lowest yesterday; rest's low earner signs 2000

U. S. Yards Close: Hogs rest's 43rd tomorrow

2000 left over 2179; market 5 to 1 lower

Poor to medium 4 00 65 13 Horses..... 2 50 65 13

Stocks & F.... 30 65 33 Calves..... 1 50 65 30

Cows..... 1 50 65 30 Bulls..... 1 50 65 30

Calves..... 3 00 65 30 Steers..... 1 45 65 30

Annual Loss by Fire.

The annual loss from the burning of

buildings in the United States is about

\$135,000,000, not including cost of in-

surance and the appliances for fire

protection.

Paterson People in Need.</